THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, Editor and Proprietor. Terms: $2.00 a Year, in Advance.

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The Fillet.

Love has a fillet on his eyes;
He sees not with the eyes of men;
Whom his fine issues touch despise
The censures of indifferent men.
There is in love an inward sight,
That not in wit nor wisdom lies;
He walks in everlasting light,
Despite the fillet on his eyes.

If I love you, and you love me,
'Tis for substantial reasons, sweet—
For something other than we see,
That satisfies, though incomplete;
Or, if not satisfies, is yet
Not mutable, where so much dies;
Who love, as we, do not regret
There is a fillet on love's eyes

Darling Dorel.

She came with her innocent beauty and grace,
An angel in heart and an angel in face,
As quaintly the old German chronicles tell
The picturesque story of Darling Dorel.

Some faces are bright like the sunbeam of day,
Wherever they shine the clouds vanish away,
While sorrow's pale phantom glides back to its cell,
And such was the face of the Darling Dorel.

Some hearts are so full of the treasures of love,
The beautiful gifts of the Giver above,
Their riches o'erflow into others as well;
And such was the heart of the Darling Dorel.

Some lives are like chords under music's control,
Each incident harmony blends with the whole,
Until on the ear in full concord they swell;
And such was the life of the Darling Dorel.

Whenever she passed through the streets of the town,
No story book queen with a scepter and crown,
But gifted with graces that none could excel,
The natural guards of the Darling Dorel.

Her ladies would bring with them comfits and toys,
For the bright little maidens and brave little boys,
While the children would follow love's magical spell,
And hasten to welcome their Darling Dorel.

The duchess knew not of her pretty new name,
Though far it was spread by the heralds of fame,
Till at length, as it happened, one day it befell
That she learned they called her the Darling Dorel.

'Twas breathed by a child's yet impolitic lips,
Which often the wisdom of sages eclipse;
The princess had asked if her name she could tell;
"Your name," said the child, "is the Darling Dorel."

The courtiers all stared, half in wonder, half sport;
Such a name savored more of the cot than the court;
But their mistress said, smiling through tears,
"It is well;
Henceforth let them call me the Darling Dorel.

"The proudest of titles that monarchs can show
Are those which the love of their people bestow;
And not for an emperor's crown would I sell
The title mine give me of Darling Dorel."

FARMER BRILL'S NEW PLEASURE.

Farmer Brill had been a hard working, industrious man, and now in his later years he was enjoying the fruit of his well directed toil; but not in the large measure that might have been his if he had known how to get the most from his possessions. The farmer had worked narrowly all his life, and now he was trying to enjoy himself narrowly, still hoping to find pleasure in receiving instead of giving. He did feel less kindly toward his neighbors than he should have felt, for he had never been so kind and helpful toward them as he should have been, and the consequence was that a great deal of coldness and ill-will lay between him and some of these neighbors. The origin of this ill-will could be traced, in most instances, to some denial of a service or favor asked in by-gone time. Farmer Brill was a stanch believer in the doctrine of self-help; he asked no favors and gave none, except grudgingly and with a bad grace. And yet, hidden away down in his heart and covered over by selfishness and the love of gain, was an element of kindness that often stirred his nature and tried to assert itself in action.

The farmer sat in his shady porch one lovely autumn day, trying to enjoy himself. His fields had been reaped and his barns held the treasures of golden grain which the generous earth had given him. All around him bent fruit-laden branches, and the air was musical with bees gathering honey for his hives. But, somehow, he was not happy. A neighbor rode past and bowed to him coldly.

"Miserable fellow!" said the farmer in his heart. "I can't bear the sight of him."

Another went by and the farmer turned his head so that no sign of recognition might pass between them. He knew this man to be in trouble, and he never cared to have anything to do with men in difficulties; they were apt to want help or favors, and to be offended when denied them.

Then the voice of a child called to him from the road: "Can't I have some apples, Mr. Brill?"

"No, you can't!" growled the farmer. "Off with you! I don't believe in beggars."

The last sentence was spoken to himself, half in excuse and half in repentance for the selfishness and ill-nature he had betrayed.

Farmer Brill did not feel any more comfortable after this. The frightened look of the child as he added a threatening gesture to his hard speech remained with him and he could not shut it from his eyes, turn them which way he would. Nor did he see them less distinctly when he shut his eyes and hung his chin upon his breast. Just how long he had remained in this attitude the farmer could not say, when a click from the latch on the gate caused him to look up and he saw a little woman in plain attire advancing up the walk. She was a stranger and yet there was something familiar about her. The freedom and plainness of speech with which she at once addressed him did not so much surprise as shame the farmer.

"It was not well of thee, Friend Brill, to deny with harsh words the request of a child. Thy trees are laden with fruit and the ground is covered with thy unused abundance. Thee might have given the child one little apple."

The woman stood with her calm, accusing eyes fixed on the farmer's face; they seemed to penetrate his soul and to read his very thoughts.

"N-, it was not well of thee, Friend Brill," she repeated.

"I hate begging," answered the farmer, rallying himself.

"That was not common begging and thee knows it," replied the stranger.

"The child's father should have had fruit on his own trees. But he was too idle to plant them and now his children go begging of his neighbors."

"That is not his children's fault. If the poor little ones are hungry for apples and thee has more than thee can use why shall thee not be a better father in regard for them than he who is of their own flesh and blood? Would thee not give thy own children apples?"

"My own children! That is another thing. I have taken care of my own children."

"The earth is the Lord's and the fullness thereof, and we are all His children," answered the little woman. "He gives in charge to some His broad grain-fields and fruitful orchards that they may fill barns and storehouses, and lay up food for the hungry and seed for the sower, so that His people die not for lack of bread. Does thee think that thy trees bear fruit and thy fields give their harvests for thee alone? If thee does, thee has not understood the ways of God with men."

The farmer did not reply. He was dumb in the presence of the stranger; dumb because of sudden convictions and a new light breaking into his soul that blinded and bewildered him.

"Thee has thought and cared only for thyself and for thy own until now," said his visitor, "but there is a truer and a better life before thee. Thee must grow broader and more generous. Thee must become a giver instead of only a receiver of good things. Thee must learn the meaning of that wise saying: 'To give is to live.' Will thee not go with me?"

And the little woman turned from the porch, Farmer Brill rising and following her.

"Thee must bring a basket of apples with thee," said the woman, pausing at the gate.

The farmer filled a great basket and took it on his arm.

"It is so kind of you, sir!" said the weary looking woman in whose poor little home he set down the basket. And her grateful looks and tones sent to his heart a feeling of warmth and pleasure, purer and deeper than he had known for a long, long time.

"Thee understands, now," said his companion, as they left the cottage, "what a true, sweet life thee may live if thee will. God has given thee of his earthly bounties more than a hundredfold beyond thy needs, and leisure to care for thy neighbors, and health in thy declining years. And yet thee is not happy. Why? Thee is still trying to live for thyself alone."

The words of the speaker died on Farmer Brill's ears; and at the same instant another voice roused him to another presence. It was that of his wife.

"How sound asleep you were, Andrew! I don't like to have you sleep so heavily in the daytime. It isn't good."

The farmer started up with a bewildered air.

"Why, Andrew! What ails you? What have you been dreaming about?"

"Oh! It was a dream! Yes, I see. Dreams are strange things."

And the farmer settled himself back in his chair and dropped his chin upon his bosom, not to sleep again, for he was very wide awake now, but to ponder on what he had heard from the lips of the monitor, who had come to him in a vision.

As his wife went back into the house Farmer Brill heard the sound of a horse's feet in the road, and looking up saw one of his neighbors a little way off. It was now over five years since he had denied some trifling favor to this man, and there had been coldness between them ever since. At sight of him the farmer had an uncomfortable feeling, and dropped his eyes, intending not to see him. But this only made him feel the more uncomfortable. So, with a self-compelling effort, he rose from his seat and, walking out through the gate that opened upon the road, met his neighbor, saying in as cordial a tone as he could introduce into his voice: "Good morning, Mr. Holden."

"Good morning, Mr. Brill," returned the neighbor, a little surprised at this unusual friendliness. He drew up his horse, and leaning down took the farmer's offered hand.

"How is Mrs. Holden?"

"Well, thank you! And how is Mrs. Brill?"

"Hearty for one of her years."

"And your own health?"

"Can't complain. A little stiff with rheumatism sometimes; but I suppose I ought to be thankful that my limbs are not all twisted out of shape like poor John Gardner's. By the way, how is Gardner?"

"Very badly off," replied the neighbor, with pity in his voice. "Has not been able to do a day's work these two months."

"Is that so? Poor fellow!" Farmer Brill dropped his eye to the ground and stood thinking. And then the words he had heard in his dream began repeating themselves in his thoughts:

"He gives to some His broad grain-fields and fruitful orchards, that they may fill barns and storehouses and lay up food for the hungry and seed for the sower, that His people die not for lack of bread. God has given thee of His earthly bounties more than a hundredfold beyond thy needs, and leisure to care for thy neighbors, and health in thy declining years. And yet thee is not happy. Why? Thee is still trying to live for thyself alone."

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Centre Hall, Pa., Nov. 25, 1875.

TERMS.—$2 per year, in advance, 2,50 when not paid in advance.
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In Montgomery county the democrats elected their Recorder by 1 majority.

It turns out now that the principals in the monstrous whisky frauds in the west were especial pets of Grant. Not surprising at all.

The revivalists Moody and Sankey have commenced their meetings in Philadelphia. If they convert that city there will be fewer false registries, less repeating, and larger democratic majorities. Hope they will do much good.

The Bellefonte Republican thinks the democratic party had better nominate Beelzebub as its next Presidential candidate. But then that other "bub," Danny Hastings, would ask to be put on the same ticket for Vice President, because of bosom friendship. But the democracy need not go into the radical ranks yet for its men, and besides there is rad deviltry enough in the government already.

What has become of the Keely motor? Couldn't it be utilized to start up the democratic party? This question is asked by the Bellefonte Republican, and we answer by saying that the democracy don't need it, since there are two such rad motors as Love and Danny Hastings whose speeches "utilized to start up the democratic party" of old Centre to 1400 majority.

Twenty-one out of the thirty-seven states have democratic Governors—of these fourteen are western and southern and seven eastern states. This does not made things look very blue for the democrats for the next presidential campaign, and if Grant should succeed in getting the nomination for a third term, the democracy would make it hot for him.

The most astonishing story of all, about the Mississippi election, comes from Washington, and is detailed by a special correspondent who says that the Attorney General has received several reports from the special agents of the Department of Justice sent to the state of Mississippi before the recent election. From these reports it is ascertained that the negroes were in many instances beguiled into voting the Democratic ticket from the fact that the unterrified placed on their ballots the head of a negro, and the colored men voted it believing the same to be a republican ticket. Many thousand negro voters were also gained for the Democratic ticket by all sorts of fraudulent devices. Aside from this being very gauzy, it is a direct insult to the intelligence of the negro. The idea that his political action is controlled by a picture of a negro on a ticket, is a direct charge that he cannot vote intelligently.

Third term rumors are multiplying. One says that Senator Morton has been in Washington aiding the President in manufacturing thunder on the school question. Another reports Secretary Chandler's saying to a friend that the President will certainly be a candidate; that he (Chandler) was appointed to help on the work, and that a war with Spain is probable in order to capture the Southern vote. All of which may be classed as important if true.—Tribune.

The official figures on the State election are in at last, and show that though Hartranft is elected Governor, he is nevertheless a minority man. He received 1,214 less votes than were cast for Pershing and for Brown. His majority over Pershing is 12,030. This is the record verdict to day against a majority of 35,672 three years ago! Pershing's majority outside of Philadelphia—where ring rule and ruffianism run the machine—is 5,252. The Prohibition vote of the State was 13,244. It is argued, and with much plausibility, that the liquor vote in the largest cities was unitedly in favor of Hartranft, not that they had any particular love for him, but as payment of the debt incurred and agreed upon when he signed the repeal of the Local Option Bill.

"General" McDonald, now on trial in St. Louis for connection with the whisky frauds, formerly kept a livery stable in that city where Grant used to hitch his horse and take a drink in *ante bellum* times. This intimacy led to McDonald's appointment as supervisor of internal revenues for the district in which Missouri is included. The territory supervised by McDonald is a very extensive one, and it is estimated that the frauds on the revenues which have been committed through his connivance reach $10,000,000. When McDonald made application for this position his appointment was earnestly opposed by those who were familiar with his career as a speculator in cotton between the lines of the two armies, but the old livery stable intimacy with Grant could not be overcome by trifling considerations of regard for the public interests.

Twelve State Senators have been chosen at the recent election, in the following districts: 1. Geo. Handy Smith, R. 13. John B. Warfel, R. 17 Jacob G. Heilman, R. 22. Charlton Burnett, D 24. Robert P. Allen, D. 34. Thos. J. Boyer, D. 35. John Lemon, R. 38. D. P. Thomas, D. 40. Jas. W. Hayes, D. 46. Geo. V. Lawrence, R. 46. F. H. Braggins, R. 49. Harry Butterfield, R.

Warfel, Heilman and Lemon were re-elected. Thomas is a democratic gain. The Senate will now stand, Republicans 29, Democrats 21.

During Buchanan's administration the Radicals made a great outcry against Democratic extravagance when the Government collected and expended $60,000,000 a year. But look at the figures now! The total receipts from revenues during the past fiscal year were $288,000,551.10. The expenditures were $274,623,392.34.—If we deduct from the above $150,000,000 for interest on public debt, it leaves what it cost to run the Government, namely, $124,623,292.34. Just double the amount it cost fifteen years ago.

The Cincinnati Gazette publishes a recipe which is claimed to be a dead certain cure for the epizootic. It is as follows: "Take brown mustard, grind it, and give a teaspoonful scattered over the horse's bran mash or chopped feed. Give this much to each feed. It serves to cut the phlegm, and gives quick relief." As the epizootic has to allimited extent made its appearance in this locality, the above recipe may prove of value to owners of horses. It is very simple and will cost next to nothing to give it a trial.

It is understood that the prince of Wales has been advised by the British Cabinet to return home at an early day.

THE OUTLOOK FOR '76.

The radical newspapers, says the Patriot, are hallooing before they are out of the woods. They are so overcome with joy on account of their party having made a narrow escape from losing even its strongholds, that they have forgotten that elections have been held recently, elsewhere than in Ohio, Pennsylvania, Massachusetts and Iowa. They will please remember that at the last elections held in the several states of the Union, twenty of them cast democratic majorities and but seventeen were carried by the republicans. The electorial vote of the states is as follows:

Democratic.		*Republican.*	
Oregon	5	Ohio	22
Missouri	15	Pennsylvania	29
Tennessee	12	Maine	7
Kentucky	12	New Hampshire	5
Arkansas	5	Massachusetts	13
Mississippi	8	Rhode Island	4
Louisiana	6	Vermont	6
Texas	8	New Jersey	9
Alabama	8	Minnesota	5
Georgia	11	Nebraska	9
North Carolina	10	South Carolina	7
California	6	Florida	4
New York	35	Illinois	21
Maryland	8	Iowa	11
Virginia	11	Kansas	5
Indiana	15	Michigan	11
Connecticut	6	Nevada	3
Delaware	3		
West Virginia	5		
Wisconsin	10		
Total	202	Total	164

Of those states which voted democratic at the last elections held, not a single one will be doubtful, with the exception of North Carolina and Wisconsin. Of those which voted republican, Ohio, Pennsylvania, New Hampshire, New Jersey, Florida and Nevada are not at all certain for the republican candidate for President. Thus it will be seen that 20 electorial votes in the democratic column are uncertain, while 72 on the republican side of the table are doubtful. The prospect of a further lease of the presidential office to the republican party is, to say the least, rather gloomy.

TO ADVERTISERS AND THE PUBLIC.

We hereby caution our patrons against placing any confidence in the statements made in the "American Newspaper Directory," published in New York, as to the circulation of newspapers throughout the United States.

For the last several years past we have been receiving circulars from this establishment, and we have answered the questions propounded honestly and truthfully, as appears upon record in the Press room, and the books of our office, and yet in not a single instance has our circulation appeared correctly or within one third of the actual and bona fide number of papers sent out to subscribers. We presume if we were patrons of, or did business with the Directory men, our circulation would be placed as much too high as it is now too low. This year we have notified them that unless their estimate of circulation correct they will oblige us by leaving our paper out of their Directory entirely. As to their failure to receive the Republican, we can only say that it was not accidental or neglect on our part, and the reserved space can be filled by them at any time. —*Lock Haven Republican.*

We have the same complaint to make as the Republican. And we charge the compilers of the Directory with willful falehood in putting down our circulation at 700, for they had, and still have, the the means of knowing that it is nearly 50 per cent above that figure. But not being a patron accounts for the blackmail.

THIRD TERM.

AN OPEN BID FOR FOUR YEARS MORE.

[*Herald Special*]

Washington, Nov. 14.—The Sunday Chronicle, formerly the property of J. W. Forney, and lately edited by his brother, came out to-day flat footed for Grant and the third term. The paper after its desertion of republicanism affiliated with the liberal movement until the latter died out. It has since been on the fence, with a strong leaning at times toward the democracy. Its sudden conversion to-day to the third term is regarded as more of the work of Zach. Chandler and Judge Edmumds in "organizing victory" for the third term campaign. The old National Intelligencer has alo reappeared in Washington after several years of a precarious existence in sulky democratic exile in Fairfax co., Virginia, and has thrown the third term flag to the breeze, to the horror and disgust of all the dyed-in-the wool Bourbons of Maryland, Virginia and the district of Columbia. It is said that Zach. Chandler has bought the paper also in the interest of the third term intrigue. Hardly another explanation can account for such a complete transformation in the politics of the paper.

[*World Special.*]

Washington, Nov. 14.—Forney's Sunday Chronicle comes out to-day in a long article declaring that Grant is the only man in the country who can save the republican party, and favoring him for a third term. It bases its hopes upon a statement which it makes, and which decidedly squints at the new and groundless issue which is to be forced by the republicans on the country. It says: "Governor Hays, after the campaign was over in Ohio, stated in the executive mansion, in Harrisburg, Pa., while a guest of Governor Hartranft, that the educational question had given the republicans the victory in the Buckeye state. It was Grant was made that question a republican issue, in a speech delivered a few weeks previous to the Ohio election."

SNOW THREE AND A HALF FEET DEEP.

Omaha, November 19.—The operator at Evanston, Wyoming, reports the show three and a half feet deep and still snowing.

Green River reports two feet of snow which is thawing.

The physicians report a great deal of diphtheria in this city. Old and young are alike afflicted.

At Locustville, Pa., while miners were on a box of powder, a spark dropped, igniting the powder, which exploded killing Alfred J. Steely, Jno. Durken and Mordacia Jones.

Sloane Richards, metal broker, of Birmingham, has failed. Liabilities estimated at $500,000.

Five men were terribly injured, one of them fatally, at Trenton, on Saturday, by the explosion of a coal oil lamp.

The friends of Mr. Shiras, of Pittsburg are confident that he is the coming man for the Attorney Generalship of the State.

The relations between Spain and the United States promise a favorable and prompt settlement of all pending differences.

The failure of Wallace & Co., wholesale dry goods dealers, New Orleans, is reported. Liabilities, $750,000; assets, $500,000.

It is now understood at Washington that the President has no intention of recognizing the independence of Cuba at an early day.

Mrs. Joseph Schneck, the wife of a wealthy farmer living in a village nine miles from Allentown, Pa., was murdered on Friday night.

NATURE'S WONDERFUL WORKS.

A party of Pittsburg gentlemen visited, the other day, the wonderful gas works, in Butler county, Pennsylvania. The Pittsburg Commercial thus states what they saw:

The train reached Butler a little before four o'clock, and the party immediately took carriages and drove out to the wells, a distance of ten miles, reaching the first one—the Burns or Duffy well, on the old Duffy farm—at half-past five. This well was struck some months ago, and has thrown out a vast amount of gas. Four pipes had been laid some distance from it, having two burners at its end. these were lit, after our arrival, and presented a grand sight. The flames shot high into the air, nearly every hue of the rainbow being shown in the blaze. The escaping gas roars so loud that it is impossible to carry on conversation near the well. In letters of fire at the foot of the hill was the sentence, "Use me; don't waste me."

The party moved on about a mile to the Delameter well, on the Charles Duffy farm, which is estimated to be discharging twice as much gas as the Burns. Here four pipes, two of two inch and two of three and a quarter inch diameter, running thirty yards from the well, were burning, throwing light over a great expanse. In addition to this great flow, an engine of twelve horse power was run by gas pressure alone, and a large pipe connected with the tubing allowed a vast amount to escape.

The pressure at the Burns well is so great that all attempts to test it have failed, as it is impossible to confine the gas. Even could they succeed in doing the latter, the force of the flow would be so great as to shatter the heavy iron tubing, and thus ruin the well. A pressure guage was put on the top of the tubing at this well when gas was flowing below from four two inch pipes, and found to register three hundred pounds to the square inch. It is estimated that the full pressure is nearly if not quite nine hundred pounds to the square inch. That of the larger well is, of course, much greater. The escaping gas from these wells makes a noise like the rushing of a mighty body of water. This can be heard, on a still night, a distance of fifteen miles. The light from the burning gas can be seen on a clear, dark night, from the hills about this city.

The stories, heretofore considered apochryphal, about the heat from burning gas wells starting vegetation in winter, were here demonstrated to be true. For twenty feet around the burning gas everything was burned away, but beyond that for a considerable space, the grass was growing nicely, and as fresh and green as in May. Beyond this again it was withered and brown, and in some places covered with snow.

PLYMOUTH CHURCH'S REVENGE!

MRS. EMMA C. MOULTON'S NAME STRICKEN FROM THE ROLL BY A UNANIMOUS VOTE.

New York, Nov. 5.—About sixty members of Plymouth Church assembled in the society's parlors last evening, none but members being admitted, except Gen. Roger A. Pryor, who sat by Mrs. Emma C. Moulton, being present as the latter's counsel to answer the church committee's recommendation that her name should be dropped from the rolls for non-attendance. Mr. S. V. White was moderator of the meeting. Deacon West's name was first taken up, and by an almost unanimous vote he was expelled for persistently absenting himself from the church services. The chairman then announced that the committee recommended that the name of Emma C. Moulton also be dropped from the roll, because of her non attendance upon the ministrations of the church, adding that Mr. Hawkins, a member of the committee, had served an official notice to Mrs. Moulton. The report of the committee was received by a unanimous vote, and a formal motion for its adoption was made. Gen. Pryor then arose and read the followed letter from Mrs. Moulton:

To the Members of Plymouth Church, Brooklyn, N. Y.: I received yesterday evening, through Mr. D. H. Hawkins, official notice that the examining committee of this church (of which committee he is a member) contemplated recommending to you this evening the dropping of my name from the roll of members, on account of my having absented myself from the services of the church. Mr. Hawkins further said that on behalf of the committe, he gave me the notice that I might attend the meeting to-night and give my reasons for non-attendance.

This official notice by Mr. Hawkins, giving me the conclusion of the examining committee, is the first intimation I have had that the committee had considered the propriety of expunging my name from the roll of Plymouth church; nor have I had any intimation, official or otherwise, that the examining committee even designed to consider any such question. Had I received any such intimation or notice, I should have appeared before the committee to give my reasons for non-attendance. Having been deprived of the opportunity to appear before the committee, I now appear, in accordance with its official notice, before the church.

I protest against the adoption of the recommendation of the examining committee, because I am not an absentee in any proper sense of the word; nor does the rule of the church in regard to absentees contemplate any such case as mine.

My absence is an enforced one, and is caused by the crime of adultry committed by Henry Ward Beecher, pastor of this church, with one of his parishioners, which I know to be a fact through Mr. Beecher's confessions to me, and through the confessions of Mrs. Tilton, and through conclusive evidence of the crime from other sources. I appear before this church in loyal obedience to the summons which I have received, and I hereby declare my disposition and desire to discharge all the duties devolving on me as a member, that are consistent with my knowledge of the adultry of the pastor and his false swearing in regard to it.

Very respectfully,
EMMA C. MOULTON.

Dated Brooklyn, N. Y., November 4, 1875.

As soon as the reading was finished, Mr. Shearman sprang to his feet and offered as an amendment to the pending resolution that Mrs. Moulton, being present, be questioned concerning the insinuation that her answer contained, and be requested to answer questions propounded to her. "Mrs. Moulton," he concluded, "has come here with insinuations only. As a member of the church she has a right to make charges in a definite form, and to furnish her proof to substantiate them, but she has no right to injure us by her insinuations." Mr. Pryor replied that Mrs. Moulton was ready to answer questions at any suitable time, but that her reasons for non-attendance were not insinuations but definite charges. The moderator decided that the amendment was not germain to the subject, and ruled it out of order. The original question was then taken up, and, by a vote of 53 affirmative hands, and no negatives, Mrs. Emma. C. Moulton was expelled from Plymouth Church. Mrs. Moulton and Gen. Pryor then quit the room, and drove away together in a carriage.

The New York and Brooklyn Association of Congregational Ministers have appointed a committee to make a careful examination of the charges against Mr. Beecher, and to report whether or not the association ought to retain him in membership. The association met in Brooklyn last Wednesday, and the question was taken from the table, where it was laid in Nov. 1874. Mr. Beecher's friends fought hard to prevent the question from coming again, but, being in the minority, they were overruled. It is believed that Mr. Beecher would withdraw from the Association rather than answer of its charges, should it commit the folly of measuring its strength against that of Plymouth Church and its pastor.

THE WHISKEY FRAUDS.

FURTHER REVELATION OF THE SECRETS OF THE ST. LOUIS RING.

St. Louis, November 18.—In the McDonald trial to-day the first witness was B. H. Engelke, a rectifier, who testified to having talked with Joyce at various times since 1871 about doing business; the witness was told by him he could purchase "crooked" whiskey, and would be protected in so doing; in fact, was urged to do so, and several times was asked by Joyce if he was getting all he could handle. He was always notified in advance of agents coming from Washington or elsewhere to investigate, and was ordered to "straighten up," "get the house in order," "be prepared to receive company," &c. Avery used to send to the ring information of any movement that looked dangerous. Joyce on one occasion said to the witness, "My friend Babcock writes me there is hell to pay; we are in a scrape and must get out of it." The witness paid his share of various assessments made for the benefit of Hogue and others. "When we were told to raise money," said the witness, "there was little satisfaction given us. We were told to do it and it had to be done." The witness paid John Leavenworth two assessments for what was called "the campaign fund"; paid $100 to the Hutchins Sixth Ward fund and $250 to the State fund; understood the Hutchins fund reached $3,000, and all were required on contribute to it. From 1872 to 1875 the ring was composed of McDonald, Joyce, Fitzroy, McKee, Maguire, Patrick McComb and Grosvenor, of the Democrat; the latter got $1,000 to "let up" on Maguire when the latter was seeking the nomination for Mayor of the city. Con Cannon, Everest and perhaps others also received money. Witness gave considerable information about the manner of doing "crooked" business. He had trouble at different times with some of the officers about his way of purchasing crooked whiskey and at one time he was assessed $800 for it, which he refused to pay. They then threatened to "shut him up," and he told them if they did they would have to close up others too. Matters were finally compromised. He understood that $20,000 had been raised for the "campaign fund" in 1872; Ford closed his house once in 1871 for two days, and then he was allowed to proceed.

John F. Siedenkopf, foreman at R. W. Ulrice's distillery, testified that in 1872 whiskey was so low in price, and at that time the market was so glutted that they either had to close or run "crooked," as the rest were doing at first; Ulrice opposed it, but finally yielded, and began August 1, 1871.

THE MEXICAN BANDITTI.

HUNDREDS OF SQUARE MILES OF TEXAN TERRITOR INFESTED

Brownsville, Tex., November 15.—The Federal Grand Jury, in their report, say that from Brownsville to the Pecas River, a distance of 600 miles in length and 100 in width, to the Nueces River, all American rancheros have been ordered to leave their homes by Mexican raiders on pain of death, and that 100,000 head of stolen cattle are driven to Mexico annually by Mexican marauders.

Numbers of Federal officials have been assassinated, post-offices burned, houses robbed and mail carriers and inspectors of customs killed while in the discharge of their duties, and the perpetrators of these crimes have gone unpunished, and general insecurity of life and property prevails on the border.

The jury found eighty indictments, and urge decisive action on the part of the State and General Government to punish the criminals and protect the inhabitants against Mexican banditti.

THE TEXAN TROOPS INVADE THE MEXICAN TERRITORY.

Galveston, Nov. 19.—The following is just received from San Antonio, Texas:

The following telegram was received from Fort Brown:

"Randlett struck yesterday, back of Los Cuevas, a trail of 250 stolen cattle. He followed them to the Rio Grande, where they were crossing, and the thieves on the Mexican side hauling them out. A demand was made by him on the Mexican authorities to surrender the cattle and thieves etc. If the demand is not complied with this morning he will cross into Mexico to recover them. Major Clendenin has gone down to assist him with all available troops from Ringgold barracks. Major Alexander has just started with two companies from Los Cuevas. I made a demand on Col. Christobal for the rendition of the cattle and thieves.

(Signed) "POTTER, Commanding,
LATER.

McNally crossed into Mexico this morning and had a fight with four hundred Mexicans—part regulars—and four Mexicans were killed. The United States troops are ordered not to cross into Mexico. McNally commands the state troops only.

CHARLEY ROSS.

A Possible Clue to the Lost Child at Last.

New Haven, Conn., Nov. 20—The Charley Ross excitement in this community is unabated. The reports from Thomaston and Cheshire confirm previous statements that a strange woman, believed to be Mosher's sister, is wandering from town to town with the lost child. The theory advanced is this. A few days after the abduction of Charley Ross a man answering to the description of Mosher was seen to cross the bridge over the Housatonic river, between Bridgeport and Milford, having in his custody a child which answered to the description of Charlie Ross. Mosher then had a sister living in Millford, the next day a sail boat, belonging to Mr. Samuel Wilmot, of Bridgeport, was stolen from Bridgeport harbor; that boat was the one which Mosher and Douglass used in their raid on Bay Ridge, when they were shot by the Van Brunts. It is conjectured that Mosher put the Ross boy in the hands of his sister with a sum sufficient to defray several months' expenses, with the injunction to keep the transaction a profound secret. Mosher was killed, the money which he advanced run out, and the custodian of the child was obliged to seek other means of support. Such is the theory.

The First Suspicion.

Some four or five weeks ago a young lady visiting in Cheshire, in this state, was accosted on the street in that town by a woman, who desired to know the way to the almshouse with a boy apparently about five years old, who bore a striking resemblence to the portraits of Charlie Ross. The lady was so struck with the resemblance that she insisted upon an investigation, but no one listened to her, and the woman and child passed on.

A Yankee Looking Her Up.

More recently a Mr. Bunnell, who seems to be a right good specimen of an inquiring Yankee, found a woman and child in Thomastown, on the borders of Harwinton in Litchfield county, whose actions were mysterious. By observation he learned that while the woman had dark hair, the child's hair was light. The woman told different stories about the child's parentage, and when pressed she admitted it was not her own. She said she was from Hamden, Connecticut, and asked to be let alone.

At times she dressed the boy in girl's clothes, especially when passing through a village. At times she also covered his face with a veil, and at all times she seemed anxious to divert attention from the child to herself. She never presented the appearance of a pauper. Indeed, the incongruity of her dress with her asking alms is what first set young Bunnell on her track.

Lost the Track.

He put himself in communication with Mr. Ross, but when he sought to find the woman he was much surprised to find she had flown. For three days, he has followed her up, hearing from her and the boy in several towns, but up to to-day he had not been able to put his hands upon her. Those best acquainted with the affair say that Mrs. Bradley is a bona fide resident of Hamden, and that from her former associations, she is as likely to be the custodian of Charley Ross as any one living. She is described to be a woman twenty-four or twenty-five years of age, dark complexioned and wholly mysterious. No one knows exactly who she is or where she came from. She is described to be unusually keen for one of her class, and her mysterious disappearance from Thomaston, just when she was most wanted, is taken to be an indication of her shrewdness. The people hereabouts believe that the child in her possession is Charley Ross.

The woman was arrested to-night at Newtown, but was discharged. She was rearrested at Birmingham.

MURDEROUS WORK OF A LANCASTER COUNTY TRAMP.

Lancaster, Oct. 26.—Last night, at ten o'clock, the barn belonging to Getz's tavern, on the Columbia turnpike, three miles west of this city, was destroyed by fire, and two horses and one man perished. Two tramps called at the house early in the evening and obtained permission to sleep in the barn, and one of them was known to have some matches in his pocket, and it is believed he fired the barn and left, as the remains of only one man were found in the ruins.

THE THIRD-TERM CRUSADE.

Forney's Sunday Chronicle Returns to the Charge—Republicans Must Accept Grant or Political Chaos.

Washington, Nov. 21.—Forney's Sunday Chronicle returns to the third-term question with an elaborate leader this morning, showing the chaotic condition of political parties and the inevitable disintegration of Republicanism if Grant shall not be made the candidate in 1876. The following extracts give a fair idea of its tone:

What Napoleon I was to the empire Grant is to the Republican party. Military glory in both cases made the object adorned by it famous, and when the politics of the present are so combined as to form a St. Helena for Grant, just so sure will the Republican party be buried by the allies called in to save it. It was the creation of military glory—its first victory grew out of an antagonism which made war necessary to save the government from treason—and it must continue to find vital force for victory at the ballot box in the prestige it won on the battle-field, or perishing gloriously in the weak hands of civilian manipulators. * * * Great necessities like those which now surround the republic and the republican party compel the people to look beyond the present far into the future, and it is this influence which now guides the Republican masses on this question. It is not the man, but the times, the epoch which we discuss. And yet, when a man can so stamp himself upon an age, when he can so engraft himself on a nationality as to become the glory of the one and the vital force of the other, we are bound to accept him, or continue to suffer from the chaos of uncrystalized political opinion. The country was never so barren in ideas as it is now, never so ploughed with failures in the shape of sham statesmen, and therefore it clings to the common sense and military glory embodied in Grant. * * * Neither the Democratic nor the Republican party can present a man at the present time who combines the same elements of strength which are embodied in the silent man of the White House. His personal prestige vitalizes the party which he now heads and the democratic party appreciates this more keenly than the Republicans when they hurl all their force in their efforts to break him down.

FOUR CHILDREN BURNED TO DEATH.

Cralgvale, Ont., November 18.—A house occupied by Dennis Cunningham was destroyed by fire last night and four children perished in the flames. Mr. and Mrs. Cunningham narrowly escaped with their lives.

MAN AND WIFE TO BE HANGED.

St. Louis, November 18.—Day before yesterday Henry Hollenshied and Anna, his wife, were sentenced by the Circuit Court of Gasconade County to be hanged on the 17th of December for the murder of Christian Albland, their son-in-law, in June last. The execution is to take place at Herman, Mo.

☞ WM. EHRHARD, of Centre Hall, has the agency for Centre and Clinton counties, for the SILVER MILKING TUBES, advertised in another column. All parties wanting them should apply soon. He will canvass a portion of the county.
Nov 11. 1m.

SCHOOL TAX NOTICE.—The taxpayers of Potter school district are hereby notified that the tax-duplicate has been placed in my hands for collection. All tax paid on or before December 1st, next, will have 5 per cent. deducted, and from that date to January 1st the amount on duplicate will be payable, and all taxes unpaid after January 1st 1876, will go into the hands of a collector with an addition of 5 per cent.

I will be at home Tuesday and Thursday of each week to receive tax
A. H. HOSTERMAN,
7 oct 8m Treasurer.

—If your wish a sewing machine of any manufacture apply to Bunnell & Aiken, Milroy, Pa.

Lumber for a Horse.—The undersigned offers lumber of any kind in exchange for a good, sound horse, six or seven years old. Apply soon to J. A. FLEMING, near Potter's Mills, Pa.

—If you wish a sewing machine at Granger prices, address Bunnell & Aiken, Milroy, Pa. 21 oct 3m.

—JOHN S. MILLER, Tailor, of Millheim, is putting up the best of work and the public would do well to call upon him, as his prices and work suit the times. Satisfaction guaranteed. We have seen some of his work and find it equal to that of the best of tailors. 21 oct 6m.

IMPORTANT TO BUILDERS.—The undersigned is now prepared to sell Brick at his kilns at Centre Hall to suit purchasers, at reasonable rates, also to furnish or contract Brickwork. S. S. FARNER.
7 oct y

MOODY'S TALKS IN BROOKLYN.

With the last echoes of the hymn Mr. Moody's voice was again heard, saying: "You remember last night we were talking about heaven, and trying to find out who got there, and now I want to take the subject up just where we left off. Turn to Matthew vi., 19, and we find there, "Lay not up for yourselves treasures upon earth, where moth and rust doth corrupt and where thieves break through and steal," and in the next verse you are told to "lay up for yourselves treasures in heaven." "Now, the trouble is," continued Mr. Moody, "you don't lay up your treasures in heaven; you lay up your treasures on earth; that's the trouble. You can easily see where a man's treasure is; if a man's treasure is on earth, just talk to him about stocks or how to make money, and see how his eyes will glisten. Now what's the use of that? Take the men that are the most successful, are they the happiest men? No; the happiest men are those that lay up their treasures in heaven. Just see how many families there are of great wealth whose sons have altogether gone to ruin, and just because they won't obey God and lay up their treasures in heaven. A man should pack up his treasures and send them on by the first freight train to heaven, and then when they themselves get there they will be all right. A friend of mine saw a ship come into Liverpool, and she was sunk clear down to the water's edge, and he wondered that she did not sink altogether, but he found she was loaded with timber and could not go down altogether; but she was what they call water-logged, and that's the way with a great many Christians. They are waterlogged, and it takes all the strength of the Church to look after these water logged Christians and get them safely into harbor. They have got too many treasures down here," pointing down to the reporters' tables, "and too few treasures up there," pointing to the rafters of the building. "Now look at Hebrews iv., 9. "There remained a rest for the people of God." That's another thing we have got in heaven—rest. People think they come into the church to rest; they get a comfortable pew and hear an eloquent minister once or twice a week, and they don't think of giving up any comfort; go to church to-night, to the theatre the next night, dance the next night—mixing the Church and the amusements all together. Now this is the place for work, and when our work is done we can rest up yonder," suiting the action to the word, "the Church is the place for work; you will have all eternity to rest in up there. I know a man who one night got very despondent, wished he was dead, and he got asleep and he dreamed; he dreamed that he had got to heaven and there he met two friends, and, as they were walking along the pavement of light, he saw a glorious chariot coming towards him, and in the chariot was his Saviour, he knew him, knew it was Jesus, and the chariot pulled up right alongside of him, and Jesus jumped out and took him and led him to the battlements of heaven, and looking down he saw this earth and saw men blindfolded going to the bottomless pit, and he looked up and said he should never wish himself dead again; he wanted to live as long as he could and tell men about the beautiful place up there. I don't think Mr. Sankey would sing much if he had thirty-nine stripes on his bare back. (Laughter.) But Paul and Silas sung in prison, and that's the kind of Christians we want now—people that can sing when things go wrong."

Mr. Moody here related an anecdote of the men who were to go to their homes in a boat, and they got drunk and forgot to untie the boat, and so they sat and rowed, and did not find out till the daylight came that their boat was still fast, and that represented, he said, these men that were trying to work their way into heaven, they could make no progress, however hard they worked. The only way was to trust in the Lord Jesus Christ and be saved. After you are saved, then you can work for heaven.

Mr. Moody here observed a man in the audience asleep, and he said, "I wish that brother would wake up; I want to tell him something." The brother having wakened, Mr. Moody proceeded to tell him of the great joy there would be in heaven if the little boy who sat beside him should repent, and he hoped that there would be many among the audience that would cause joy in heaven on this night by repenting of their sins.

RELIGIOUS TRUTH IN BROOKLYN FOUND.

Mr. Moody's sermon the next evening was founded on a text from Matthew. "What think ye of Christ?" The preacher demanded of his audience what they personally thought of the Saviour. He did not doubt there were some among them who doubted Christ, and there were more who had never given themselves the trouble to hear his case. He would, to use his own words, place Christ on trial. He would call up witnesses for and against, would put them in the witness-box and question them.

Having thus stated the plan of this trial he turned about towards the group of clergymen who sit nightly on his left hand, and stamping his foot suddenly, cried out in a loud voice, "Judas Iscariot!" There was some little trepidation among the good men at this, but the preacher went on: "Judas, come up here and testify for our Lord. We will hear his enemies first." And turning again to the audience Mr. Moody explained that Judas himself had testified for the Lord. When, overcome by remorse, he came back with thirty pieces of silver and threw them jingling down upon the table, he cried in agony, "I have betrayed innocent blood!" "Yes; Judas, who had betrayed him, testified for Christ."

Turning now to his right hand, Mr. Moody fixed his eyes upon the ladies of the choir—many of them maiden ladies—and called out, "Pontius Pilate's wife!"

Not a spinster stirred, but Mr. Moody, changing with chameleon facility from court-crier to examiner, proceeded to question the spouse of Pilate as if she actually stood before him.

"Pilate's wife. We will," said Mr. Moody, smiling, "let the women come in in this trial; we will let the women speak. Wife of Pilate, what do you testify?"

"Have nothing to do with that just person?"

Again Mr. Moody called out;

"Caiaphas!"

The imaginary Caiaphas stood forth. "Caiaphas, what do you testify for our Lord?"

"This man receiveth sinners and eateth with them!"

"Why," exclaimed Mr. Moody, "that is precisely what we glory in. Caiaphas has testified well. Christ broke bread with sinners and ate with them!"

"Pontius Pilate!"

By this time the clergymen were no longer startled, and Mr. Moody proceeded to demand of Pontius Pilate his testimony. Pilate answered:

"I find no fault in him."

And Pilate, explained Mr Moody, was a disinterested witness. He was not a Jew but a Roman. But even the bitter enemies of Christ were obliged to bear witness for him.

"The Centurion," said Mr. Moody, "is a witness. When the Son of God hung between heaven and earth, he! the Centurion started up and smiting his breast cried out: 'It is true! This was the Son of God!'"

The Testimony of Satan and the Angels.

With scarcely a pause, Mr. Moody turned again to the group of quiet clergymen and thundered out:

"Satan!"

"Even you, Satan, shall testify for Jesus. What were the words of Satan to Jesus? 'We know thee; thou art the most high God!'"

Then turning to the witnesses who loved Christ, the preacher brought out the testimony of the apostles. Of John the Evangelist he said that he never ceased to "blow the good old Gospel trumpet." Thomas represented more in his audience, the preacher thought, than any other of the apostles. He was a doubter. The salvation of the present day seemed to be worked by means of doubt. But Thomas testified for the Lord.

Again the angels testified. There on the plains of Bethlehem a host of angels descended, and one angel outflew the rest—Mr. Moody guessed it was Gabriel—and proclaimed with clarion voice that a child was born in Bethlehem who was the King of Heaven. And the last and great testimony was that of God himself. Some scholars were of opinion that God had never spoken to men, and that the Jehovah of the Old Testament was distinct from God. If that be true God now broke the silence of 4,000 years and testified, "This is my beloved Son, in whom I am well pleased!"

Mr. Moody closed his sermon by advising his congregation to work hard for Christ. He told them to talk of Christ, to talk of him everywhere, in the streets, in hotels, in horse-cars. Men needed only to hear of Christ, needed only to be brought to think of him, in order to believe on him.

At the close of his sermon Mr. Moody again gave notice that he wished to see wicked people about him, and particularly mentioned clerks. He said that meetings would be held on three evenings of next week for the sake of the clerks of Brooklyn, and that he trusted finally to be able to reach the thoughtless and wicked, who were the ones who particularly needed his ministrations.

DR S.G. GUTELIUS,
Dentist, Millheim.
Offers his professional services to the public. He is prepared to perform all operations in the dental profession.
☞ He is now fully prepared to extract teeth *absolutely without pain.* my5-78-tf.

IS IT YOU

Who said that you would like to get such Clothing as City People wear, rather than the *wholesale goods* commonly sold? This will tell you how to do it.

The very large increase of our business allows us to make A STILL LOWER SCALE OF PRICES, AND

You Can Save Enough in buying a Suit at Oak Hall

TO PAY FOR THE TRIP

from anywhere in this County to the City of Philadelphia, and have a day of sight-seeing besides. Wanamaker & Brown stand by this Statement, and so will you after one trial.

Character of the Goods we sell! For Men & Boys.

TO be sure of what we sell we manufacture our goods, some of them in our own building. They are well cut, sewed and finished. They can be relied upon. Storekeepers out of the city misrepresent us when they say they sell our goods, as we do not wholesale, but confine ourselves to retail. We bear no ill-will to any one, and state this only because some dealers sell poor goods as coming from our house. To each of our customers we are responsible for articles bought of us. By our plan of Ticketing the *right names* of the materials on our goods, no one can be misled as to qualities.

How Wanamaker & Brown treat their CUSTOMERS.

THE price in plain figures and *nothing off.* The same price to acquaintances and strangers. To city people and country people equal advantages. With each article sold, a *Guarantee* is given, that the Price is as low as it can be bought anywhere, and that the quality is as represented; also, that the money will be paid back in full, if purchaser within 10 days wishes, for any reason, to return the goods, unworn.

Exactly where the Store is.

THIS is important indeed, because, unprincipled people having stores in Philadelphia, *counterfeit* our signs, cards, advertisements, and stop strangers on the street, *with false directions* about where the store is, so that they may sell their counterfeit goods. There is but one Oak Hall in Philadelphia, it is a large building the size of four ordinary stores, and is on the South-east corner of SIXTH—S IXTH—SIXTH—SIXTH—SIXTH and Market Streets.

Those who cannot come to the City.

WE send patterns of material and prices by mail when requested. Persons can have their made-up goods sent by Express, by sending their measure (we furnish easy directions that any one can measure by,) and describing color wanted, and price desired. Payment can be made to the Express Co. on receipt of goods, and the privilege of examining them is allowed before paying. Where goods do not please, we will return the money and pay the expressage back to Philadelphia.

You should be sure to see our name on the Building and over the door as you enter.

WANAMAKER & BROWN.

SHORTLIDGE & CO., COAL, LIME, &c.,
WILLIAM SHORTLIDGE. BOND VALENTINE

SHORTLIDGE & CO.,
Burners and Shippers of the celebrated
Bellefonte
WHITE LIME.
Dealers in the very best grades of
ANTHRACITE COAL.
The only dealers in Centre County who sell the
WILKESBARRE COAL
from the old Baltimore mines. Also
SHAMOKIN AND OTHER GRADES
of Anthracite Coal dryly housed expressly for house use, at the lowest prices

DEALERS IN GRAIN.

They pay the highest prices in cash or grain that the Eastern markets will afford
WHEAT,
CORN,
RYE,
OATS,
CLOVER SEED &C.,
Bought or will be sold on commission when desired, and full prices guaranteed. Information concerning the grain trade will be furnished at all times, to farmer with

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

THURSDAY NOV. 25, 1875.

ODGE MEETINGS.

CENTRE HALL LODGE, No. 685, I. O. of O. F., meets every Saturday evening in the Odd Fellows Hall.
J. M. GILLILAND, Sect. H. P. SANKEY, A. G.

OLD FORT LODGE, No. 337, F. A. M., meets on Thursday evening, on or after each full moon in the Odd Fellows Hall.
C. F. HERLACHER, Sect. W. B. MINGLE, W. M.

PROGRESS GRANGE, P of H, meets on Saturday afternoon on or after each full moon, at their Hall.
J. J. ARNEY.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Our friends will oblige by sending us items of local news in their locality, give us the facts only, and we will put them in shape, also notices of deaths and marriages.

Any one sending us the names of six new subscribers, with the cash, will be entitled to receive the REPORTER one year free.

The REPORTER being read by nearly every body on this side of the county, where it has a larger circulation than any two papers, will be found the best medium for advertising business, sales, &c. &c.

☞Subscribers to the Reporter, residing outside of Centre county, should remit us 10 cents, yearly, for postage which we will pay here; this reduces the postage to one half, as the sum paid by them for one year's postage was 20 cts.

——The 3d Quarterly meeting of the M. E. Church, Penns Valley Circuit, will be held at Centre Hall, on Saturday and Sunday, Nov 27 and 28.

— On Sunday, 28 inst., Rev. Fischer will administer the Lord's supper in the Lutheran church of this place, and in the evening of the same day his installation as paster will take place, at which Revs. Tomlinson and Aurand will officiate.

——S. F. Forster's farm, near Centre Hall, will be offered at public sale to-day (Thursday 25).

——The Home Delight coal stove, at Andy Reesman's, is the latest improved and best stove in the Market.

——Tuesday was very disagreeable—cold, sleet and rain. Wednesday clear, but cold and windy.

——Chas. Sheffler will take charge of the tan-yard in this place in a few months. Charley is an industrious young man, and deserving a liberal support.

——What kind of money will suit best for winter? Matri-money.

——When you hear a fellow talk about a warm snow and a dry rain, make up your mind that he favors a third-term for Grant and thinks Danny Hastings are some pumpkins.

——Every week, nice, fresh, Baltimore tab oysters are received at D. Brüblin's in Centre Hall—where you can have them stewed, fried, raw, or by the quart. Dave gets his bivalves from first hands, and does them up capitally for customers. Go and have a plate.

‖—One of the richest men in the world is the well-known Sam Francisco, and he buys all his groceries at Sechler's, and that's where he made it.

——James L. Loder, aged fifteen, a son of Mr. James Loder, of Howard twp., met with a terrible accident on Monday, the 8th inst. James and a younger brother were out in the woods cutting firewood. James was engaged in splitting a log, and his brother in chopping down a tall pine tree. An unlooked for turn of the wind caused the tree to fall in the opposite direction from that expected, and it fell directly upon James, crushing him to the ground, breaking his thigh bone, and crushing in his forehead and nose. His life was despaired of, but at the last report was slowly recovering.—*Republican.*

——The heading to Paddy mountain tunnel, as we are informed, caved in, a few days ago, the rock that had been struck not proving solid enough. A cut will now have to be made through that mountain.

——Several of the subscribers on the Railroad stock-books in Harris township have been sued for their subscriptions. The parties there refusing to pay, do it upon the ground that the R. R. Company has delayed the work too long, and they now demand a guarantee that the road will be pushed ahead before paying up the amount subscribed by them.

——A wagon load of fodder entered Centre Hall the other day; something about the wheel got loose; the wheel came off; the wagon upset; the fodder lodged on the pike; a cow went for the fodder, very naturally, for that is one of the cow's staff of life, and what helps to make our milk, to put in our coffee, and make our cheese, and make pap for our babies. A man threw a small stone at the cow; hit her on a delicate part of the leg, and the leg broke, and the cow had to be killed! What a concatenation of events will start from a little mishap. There is enough in this occurrence to make a nice play for a common-school exhibition, and in some neighborhoods a long lawsuit would have followed, with fat fees for lawyers, witnesses to pay, and all the bad blood in the neighborhood called up. But here the wagon was put upon its pins again; the fodder thrown back upon the ladders; and the cow worked up into beef; and now its well because it all ended well.

——Y. M. C. A.—The committee appointed to take preliminary steps toward organizing a Young Men's Christian Association, in Centre Hall, earnestly request all male members of any and all christian churches of this neighborhood, and especially the young members, to be present at the Lutheran church, on Friday evening next, for the purpose of enrolling themselves and electing officers. Let there be a good turn out. We invite you in the name of the Great Master. Come.

By request of the Committee.

——GRAIN.—Shortlidge & Co. are buying wheat, oats, and clover-seed, for which they pay a shade higher than the average market price in Cash. We suggest that farmers would advance their interests by patronizing them.

——Court commenced on Monday last. The following is the trial list for this and next week:

B F D Ligget vs L A Mackey
A J Trout vs W W Brown
A A Walker vs Jas Heaton et al
Isaac Gaines vs Jno Heiss
D Keller vs L C & S C R R
A M Tilghman's executors vs S Neff's heirs
T M Hall vs A C Iddings
Hiram Young vs D H Lutz
Matley & Bordrow vs G F Hoop
Thos Wickersham vs Benj Rich
W L Musser vs W P McMannus
Phoebe Courtright vs C Van Pool et al
McIlvain & Son vs Miller Keller
Jno I Thompson vs E J Henderson
Jno Wagner vs Jacob Taylor
C Russell & Co vs George Reber

Second Week, beginning Nov. 29.

Jacob Glosseur vs P R R Co
M Brennan vs B Stern
M M Moyer vs W C Wagner et al
Nathan Hough vs C Schlade
B Stern vs S L Van Valsah et al
H Brockerhoff vs Lebanon Ins Co
Martin Hale vs Snow Shoe twp
E Elliot vs C Hubler et al
Wm Jones et ux vs Silas Miller et ux
Alex Shannon vs H Witmer
Lycoming Ins Co vs B. & F D Ligget
J H Friday vs P R R Co
C McCafferty vs Jno F Potter
Jno Brett vs Geo Rudy et al
Eliza Haupt vs Isaac Haupt
Wm Alberton vs E W Hale et al
J Bower, jr vs Jno Bower & Son
Samuel Stephens vs Sam'l Hooper
Wm Armagast vs Geo Hager
Commonwealth of Pa vs W J Hosterman
Reed Bros & Co vs J T Fowler
Steinkechuer & Beezer vs A Stine
Owen McCann vs Pa R R Co
Wm Young et al vs George Furst
John Hoy vs Wm Holt

——If you wish to exchange your old sewing machine for a new one, address Bunnell & Aiken, Milroy.

——Chas. Sheffler has rented the Centre Hall tan-yard, and will take possession of it in the Spring. Meanwhile Mr. Sheffler will be engaged in the establishment and take in hides, skins, etc., and work out stock for the halves. 25 nov, 3t.

——If you wish a first class sewing machine, buy the New American of Bunnell & Aiken, Milroy, Pa.

——At an auction in Chicago, the other day, the auctioneer put up a stuffed goose, called it an eagle, and sold it to a colored man for sixty cents. Always buy at Sechler's cheap grocery and you'll never be fooled.

——DEATH OF AN OLD CITIZEN.—After a short illness on Friday morning, Oct. 22, 1875, in the village of Plainfield, Will co., Ill., Henry Goist, aged 80 years and 11 months. He was born in Union county, Pa., came to Pennsvalley, Centre county, when quite a boy. Got married, and buried his first wife in Penns valley. He married his second wife, with whom he lived until a few years ago—he buried her in Plainfield. Deceased moved from Penns valley to Plainfield, Ill., all the way in a wagon, in the Summer of 1847, with a large family and settled on a farm 4 mile east of the village where he lived until a few years ago. Most of his family are living near the old homestead. His remains where followed to their last resting place by a large concourse of friends and neighbors. The funeral sermon was preached by the Rev S. Washburn, pastor of the M. E. church, of which he was a member. W. S. W.

——Wanamaker & Brown, Philadelphia, can send you a suit, of the latest style, and a perfect fit, at city prices. Their's is the largest clothing house in the city, and the utmost confidence can be placed in what they promise, and when their work does not prove satisfactory you need not keep it. Read their large advertisement in another column of the Reporter, which can also be found in almost any other newspaper in the state.

For the Reporter.

THREE SCORE YEARS AND TEN.

Three score and ten, or seventy years,
Upon life's page this day appears;
Though youth's and manhood's years are run,
Nor scarce reflect till life is done.
Our years and months and days are past,
And now we soon shall see the last.
Three score and ten. Oh! what a thought,
Have we lived all our days for nought?
Or have we gained some virtue's end,
And in our Saviour found a friend.
Do we desire to live again,
The years we've past, three score and ten?
Our youthful days are long since gone,
The wheel of time still hastening on,
Mid joys and sorrows, sighs and tears,
Till we arrive at manhoods years;
But few among the sons of men,
That live to see three score and ten.
Some strive and toil to gain renown,
And wear on earth a fading crown;
Some sell themselves for sordid gold,
And scarcely think of growing old;
Till death, the enemy of men,
Cuts short the years, three score and ten.
The limit set, but some appear
To think they'll live from year to year;
The stout and strong still onward go,
Alas! how little do they know,
Death cuts them off like other men,
Some times before three score and ten.
Some children scarce the year survive,
While some run up to four or five;
Some six or eight or ten may see,
With blooming cheek and spirits free;
While some may reach to age of men,
But never see three score and ten.
My early life in pleasure passed,
I thought my joys would always last;
Experience then a lesson taught,
Though oft her counsil's dearly bought;
Then I repent and err again,
Before I reach three score and ten.
What folly fills the youthful breast,
The wayward mind can never rest;
Still something new attracts the sight,
And promises some new delight;
But youth cannot return again,
Our years now count three score and ten.
From day to day we onward go;
But ah! how little do we know
For one short hour may cut the thread,
And number us among the dead.
We all must die, but don't know when,
Perhaps before three score and ten.
The fool hath said within his heart,
My wealth and I shall never part;
I'll need it all in life, you know,
Then let my coffers overflow;
I'll not be like some other men,
But live till twice three score and ten.
Oh fool! you know that you must die;
It matters not if you or I,
Abundance have of this worlds store,
When we are dead we need no more.
Perhaps this truth you'll find out then,
Before you reach three score and ten.
For one that lives beyond that age,
Death marks a hundred on his page;
The young, the middle aged, and all,
Are subject to his daily call.
Then hear the call ye sons of men,
Nor boast of three score years and ten.
The prospects of my youth were bright;
In folly's path I took delight.
For pleasure I for days would roam;
No joys for me were found at home.
A dear companion, now and then
Drop'd off before three score and ten.
My checker'd years and days progressed,
I tried to do what I thought best;
I toiled and strove, but strove in vain,
An independent lot to gain.
And now like many other men,
I'm poor at three score years and ten.
But poverty is no disgrace,
If honest actions have their place.
The poor man cried in days of old,
As we in Scripture have been told;
His cry was heard, his Maker then
Saved him although three score and ten.
The rich and poor, and every class,
Through death's wide open door must pass;
There's a scene exempt, but all must go,
But where, oh where! there's none can know:
Perhaps in happiness to dwell;
Perhaps in misery sink to hell.
Their restless years of toil and pain,
Their hope of wealth, a store to gain;
Their many struggles through past years,
Their anxious thoughts and doubts and fears;
All now are gone, and they must go
Either to endless joy or woe.
Could we but see beyond the grave
The portion we're destined to have;
Could we the trackless course pursue,
And bring eternity to view—
Then would we know and feel and see,
What our condition there would be.
But wisely these are yet concealed,
There's nought beyond the grave revealed;
It is enough for us to know—
That there is happiness and woe;
These both are set before our eyes,
That we may run and win the prize.
Deep mistery in our structure lies,
We differ much in form and size;
If we survey the human race,
A difference shows in every face;
No two alike, but all agree
In this one trait—Humanity.
As in the body, so the mind,
The greatest difference there we find;
Each has his own peculiar views;
And each a different course pursues;
But in one point we all unite,
We aim to give and take delight.
Man's an enigma not yet guessed,
An earthly riddle unexpressed.
A something that from nothing came,
A soul incased within a frame;
The frame decays, the body dies,
The soul released, ascends the skies.
Man's a strange creature at the best,
He roams around, but cannot rest.
He's not contented with his lot,
But longs for what he has not got.
For wealth, or honor, or fame, or ease,
He'd sacrifice his life for these.
Could he but see his foolish course,
And view his unassisted force;
Could he but see how weak and vain,
His wishes after earthly gain.
How far in folly he had went;
He'd set him down and be content.
Formed by that Great Eternal mind,
Holy, benevolent and kind;
Plac'd on the earth by his command,
Supported by his mighty hand.
His soul a native of the skies,
Returns when his frail body dies.
Soon the cold grave must be his bed.
To rest among the silent dead:
Till the last trump shall bid him rise
With anger overt to the skies
There with the heavenly host to sing
Immortal praises to his King.
Then, what is man? I ask again:
A subject to disease and pain.
His years on earth are but a dream,
As down he passes life's swift stream;
The current sweeps him as it flows;
Down to the grave he quickly goes.
But there's a brighter world above
Where all is joy and peace and love.
There shall the ransomed sit and sing
The praises of our heavenly King.
The wearied soul shall ever rest,
Reclining on the Saviour's breast.
Low in the dust of earth we lie,
And grovel here until we die.
Fond of this life with all its pain,
Still striving, panting after gain;
Till sickness breaks the brittle thread,
And we are numbered with the dead.
Tired of the world, I long to go,
And bid adieu to all below;
I long to leave this world of pain,
Nor wish yet longer to remain,
We long for that eternal rest,
Prepared in heaven for all the blest.

FINIS AMON.

Allegheny City, Pa.

——Don't fail to call at Sechler's for your groceries—give them only one call to satisfy yourselves that they keep the cheapest and best.

——Any one wishing to purchase a property in Millheim, see the adv. of S. M. Swartz, in another column.

——A desirable home at Churchville, T. Frederick's, is advertised for sale in the Reporter.

——John C. Rote, who keeps a livery at Bellefonte, had a horse and buggy stolen on Thursday, 11.

——The Berichter appeared last week enlarged. George is an up-and-a doing disciple of Faust—may his paper continue to prosper.

——Gov. Hartranft will visit the State College, Centre co., Dec. 10, for the purpose of inspecting the cadets.

——The citizens of this place having pavements in front of their properties, that are out of repair, should see that they are fixed at once, as winter is at our door. It will take but a few feet of boards to do this, and very little time; if not done, it may be the cause of some one spraining or breaking a limb. Remember the old saying: "A stitch in time saves nine."

——The house and lot of Mich. Ziegler, dec'd, at Aaronsburg, was purchased by John Moyer, of Brushvalley, for $1,200. House, lot, barn, two squares, one a good orchard, in same town, belonging to T Cronmiller's estate, were lately sold to Aaron Weaver, at public sale for $1,100. Property is low at Aaronsburg.

——A Chicago debating society is preparing to wrestle with the following question: "Resolved, That a man who plays on an accordeon and keeps a barking dog can't be a christian," and further, that he who does not go to Sechler's for for his groceries, does not understand his best interests.

——The spire on the M. E. Church in this place is now finished, except the painting. It is substantial and presents a fine appearance and does credit to the builder, Mr. David Klepper of Bellefonte, who knows how to make a first class job, being experienced in spire building.

——The revolutionists who spent five dollars and lost one man in overturning the State Government of Panama, last month, were disgusted to find only $3.11 in the treasury. That's not a great deal but still it would buy a pile of groceries if invested at Seckler & Co's.

☞A 2 story-house and lot, in a good location, at Aaronsburg, with fruit, cistern, and outbuildings on the premises, is offered at private sale. Apply at this office. 25 nov 4t.

☞LADIES *FASHIONS.*—MRS. W. R. SHITTON, *at* MILROY, has a good assortment in the MILLINERY, *Fancy-Trimming,* and *Dressmaking Line.* PRICES to SUIT. Come and see the STYLES. CUTTING and FITTING a *Specialty.*

SPAWLS FROM PENN.

Weddings are all the go in Penn at present, only five couple were married during the last ten or twelve days.

Sausage time is at hand, and you can hear porkers squeal almost every morning, which is a sign that there are some more being slain.

The Berichter appeared last week somewhat enlarged, and likewise improved.

The building Association of Millheim is getting along very fine, and money sells at a very good premium. It promises to be a success.

At last the members of the Millheim band have sent for the material, out of which to construct a wagon for the use of the band. We think it is time, too, that they get a wagon, as they possess too much excellent talent to be hauled about from place to place in old dilapidated wagons.

Worthy Deputy Leonard Rhone (Granger Deputy) passed through the lower end of the county last week, trying to effect some more organizations of the Patrons of Husbandry.

Every second one you meet (between the age of five and twenty five years) stops you, and asks you to exchange cards (visiting) with him. So much for popularity.

The United Brethern of Millheim are making preparations to finish the basement of their church, with the intention of using it for Sunday School purposes in the future.

Mr. Franklin Kern, sun of Christopher Kern of Penns creek, arrived at home on Saturday last. Mr. Kern had spent the past summer in Illinois and Wisconsin. Western life seems to agree very well with him. Whether he intends going back or not, I can not say, as I have not had sufficient time to talk with him. He is still tall, little Frank.

The epezootic is again making its round among the horses, but in a somewhat milder form than before. 10 S.C.

TRAGIC DEATH OF RITZ BURNS.

From the Lewistown Gazette we take the following particulars of this harrowing accident, as gleaned from the parties with him, were as follows: The hunters consisted of Messrs. Gearhart, Steiner, Wilson and Burns, and were camped on the pike leading from Philipsburg to Bellefonte, about 12 miles from the former place. Mr. Guyer had also been with the party, but had left for home. On Monday morning they resorted to a favorite haunt of deer, a mile or so from the camp, and gave Ritz a choice stand at a crossing, as he was very anxious to kill a deer, a wish all seemed desirous of seeing gratified. The others were stationed a few hundred yards away, except Mr. Steiner, who undertook to drive. About seven o'clock the report of a rifle was heard, and the remark was at once made that Ritz had shot one. Hearing nothing further, Wilson commenced moving towards the spot and gave the usual whistle signal, but received no answer. Supposing that the deer had been wounded, he moved on and again gave the signal, but still receiving no answer, he called on him by name with a like result. Mr. W. then determined to go to the crossing and see if he could find any indications as to what course had been taken, but could discover nothing, until looking over the log on which Ritz had been standing, he saw the lifeless body of his friend in the cold embrace of death. He was lying partly on one side, with his right hand in his pocket, having no doubt been instantaneously killed. The log was about two feet from the ground, with the bark off, and wet, leaving no question as to the manner in which the accident occurred. He had been standing on it with the Henry rifle resting before him, his right hand in his pocket, and his left on the muzzle, and perhaps, as Mr. Wilson supposes, leaning his chin on his hand. The tearing away of the decayed side of the log, taking also a piece of hard wood with it, shows that the rifle made a sudden slip, caught the cock, and discharged the piece, the bull furrowing the back of his left hand, striking his upper lip a little on the left, and thence passing into the brain. But a few minutes elapsed before the whole party was brought to the spot to gaze upon a sight which will not be forgotten to their dying days—that of a friend whom they had parted with but an hour or two before, lying cold and stark, with out life or motion. As soon as possible, arrangements were made to reach a station and telegraph the sad news to Lewistown, and then to transport the body to the rail road. His remains were brought down yesterday morning in the Pacific Express, and will be interred to-morrow afternoon (Thursday 11th,) at two o'clock.

United States Senator Orris S. Ferry, whose health has been failing for some months past, died at his home in Norwalk, Conn., on 21.

Vice President Wilson died on last Sunday evening.

A SUPPLEMENT

To an act, approved the first day May one thousand eight hundred and seventy-three, entitled "An Act to amend and consolidate the several acts relating to game and game fish."

SECTION 1. *Be it enacted,* &c., That the first section of said act be amended so as to read as follows, namely: That no person shall kill or pursue, in any part of this state, any elk, or wild deer, save only from the first day of September to the first day of December in any year. No person shall have in his or her possession, or offer for sale, or transport, any elk, or wild deer, or fresh venison, save only from the first day of September to the first day of December, in any year. No person shall, at any time, kill any fawn when in its spotted coat, or have the fresh skin of such fawn in his or her possession. No person shall pursue any elk or wild deer with dogs, in any part of this state, or shall kill, in the water, any such elk, or wild deer, or fawn, which has been driven thereto by dogs. No person shall, in any part of this state, set any trap, or any other device, at any artificial salt lick, or other place, for the purpose of trapping any elk, deer, or fawn, and catch or kill the same, except for consumption in his or her family; any person offending against any of the provisions of this sect on, shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and shall be liable to a penalty of fifty dollars for each elk, wild deer, or fawn, so killed, pursued or trapped, or fresh elk, wild deer, or fawn skin had in his or her possession, and may be proceeded against in any county of the state wherein he may be arrested, having the same in his or her possession: *Provided however,* That any person may sell, or have in his or her possession, the elk or wild deer aforesaid between the first day of December in any year and the first day of February next following, without liability to the penalty herein imposed: *Provided,* He shall prove that such game, if killed in this state, was killed within the time allowed by this act, or was killed outside of the limits of this state and at some place where the law did not prohibit such killing. Dogs pursuing elk, or wild deer, or fawns, may be killed by any person; and any constable, or other town official, may kill any dog that habitually pursues elk, wild deer or fawns, and the owner of such dog shall be liable to a penalty of ten dollars for each elk, wild deer or fawns, killed by such dog: *Provided,* That this act shall be so construed as not to change or alter the act to to which it is a supplement, nor to change or alter any supplement thereto, except only as to the time during which it shall be lawful to kill or pursue any elk, or wild deer, in any way, part of this state.

APPROVED—The 18th day of March, A. D. 1875.

MOODY AND SANKEY IN PHILADELPHIA.

Philadelphia, November 21.—Moody and Sankey began their meetings in Philadelphia to-day. The old freight depot at the Pennsylvania railroad, Thirteenth and Market streets, has been fitted up for their use. It is the largest building in the city outside of the centennial buildings. It seats in the main hall 10,200 people.

This morning a heavy pouring rain set in about seven o'clock and it rained steadily most of the morning. At eight o'clock, when the doors were closed, there were nearly 10,000 people in the hall and large numbers were turned away, being too late to obtain admittance.

Rev. Dr. Newton, of the Episcopal church, made the opening prayer. Mr. Sankey sang, "What will the Harvest Be?" Mr. Moody preached from "The Samaritan Woman." It was an earnest pointed appeal to christian workers.

Although the day was so wet and unfavorable, at three o'clock an immense crowd was gathered about the building, and when the door was opened in less than fifteen minutes the hall was filled. Every chair on the floor being occupied, and the door was closed three quarters of an hour before the service began. It is estimated that 20,000 people were gathered about the building and turned away unable to get in. Mr. Moody preached from "Courage and be Strong." The choir of over 600 voices led the singing.

One hundred and fifty bushels of corn were husked in ten hours one day recently by a farmer residing near Mifflinburgh, Union county.

MILROY MARKETS, corrected weekly by D. Shelmire,

Wheat $1 20 to $1 25.
Barley 70c to 80c.
Oats 25c to 35c.
Clover Seed $5 25 to $5 75.

BELLEFONTE MARKETS.

White Wheat $1 20 Red 115....Rye 80
new Corn 45 old 60. Oats 30—Barley 90.
70....Clo rerseed 5,50 .....Potatoes 30
Lard per pound 8.....Pork per pound 06
Butter 20.....Eggs 15. .....Plaster per ton
$14 Tallow 8.....Bacon 10.....Ham 15.
Lard per pound 8 cents.....Buckwheat 65 cts.....Flour per barrel retail7,00...
Nova Scotia plaster $14 to 15. Cayuga plaster $9,50 per 2000 lbs.

LAST NOTICE.—All persons indebted to the estate of S. S. Wolf, dec'd, are hereby notified to render satisfaction on or before the 1st day of January next, after which date all unsettled accounts will be placed into the hands of an officer for collection. P HOFFER,
C. C. WOLF,
25 nov 6t. Administrators.

MARRIAGES.

On Thursday Nov. 18th 1875, at the Ev. parsonage, by Rev. M Sloat, Mr. H. F. Keen to Miss Arabella Herman, both of Centre co.

On the 16th inst, at the Ref. parsonage at Aaronsburg, by Rev. J. G. Shoemaker, Mr. James C Condo to Miss Jennie Wolf.

On the 14th inst, Adam L. Kerstetter and Miss Lizzie Long, both of Penn township.

On the 19th inst, David F. Korman and Miss Mary Long, first from Haines and latter from Penn twp.

On the 19th inst, John Bowersox and Miss Parrad A. Bower, both of Haines twp.

On the 14th inst, by Rev. J. M. Price, Mr. William Maize and Miss Sadie E. Stoner, daughter of John Stoner Esq., both of Millheim.

On the 16th at the residence of M. Henry Showers, near Zion, Pa., by Rev. J. A. Bright, Mr Jas. P. Swartz, of near Milesburg to Miss Mary Solt, of near Bellefonte.

On the 21st inst, Mr. J. D. Musser to Miss R. E. Crader, both of Centre co.

DEATHS.

On the 12th, in Haines twp, Mrs. Anna B. Werntz, at the advanced age of 91 yrs. 11 months and 23 days

On the same day and near the same place Mrs. Catharine Haines, aged 74 years and 7 months.

On Nov. 20th, at Penn Hall, Catharine Elizabeth, wife of R. H Solt, aged 33 years and 10 days

On 23, near Rebersburg, Mrs. Amelia, wife of Charles Bierly, aged 28 years.

NOTICE.—The Hardware store of J. A. Runkle & Bro., Millheim, was purchased by the undersigned for $6033.45, according to appraisement of inventory. All business with the store, hereafter, will be transacted in the name of the undersigned. J. K. RUNKLE.
25 nov 2t.

FOR SALE.—The subscriber offers at private sale, a property situated at Millheim. A desirable lot, thereon erected a TWO STORY HOUSE, a wood-house, a good stable and other outbuildings. Terms reasonable. For further information address S. M. Swartz, Centre Hill, or call on H. M. Swartz near Millheim.
25 nov 3t. S. M. SWARTZ.

SUDDEN DEATH.—Rev. D. Castleman was stricken with paralysis while attending a funeral at Moorsville cemetery, in Huntingdon county, on Wednesday. He had turned from the grave after the service and had taken but a few steps when he fell, and died in a few moments.

——A barn on the farm of Dr. H. Orlady, near Petersburg, Huntingdon co., with about ten tons of hay and some grain, was totally destroyed by fire on Friday evening last. It is thought the fire was the work of an incendiary.

Market street bridge, Philadelphia, burned on Saturday evening. The destruction of the bridge will cause great inconvenience to passengers, Adams Express, Co., and large manufacturing establishments on both sides of the river. The Pennsylvania Railroad Company propose to erect a temporary bridge in the event of the failure of the city councils to erect a new structure.

Grain, Seeds and Produce

FARMERS LOOK THIS WAY,

and bring your grain of all kinds,
Clover Seed, Pork,
Poultry, &c., &c., &c.,

to Milroy—mill ware-house—where you will at all times receive the highest cash prices for the same. Salt, plaster, Coal, Fish, &c. for sale. D. SHELMIRE,
18 nov 3 m

DESIRABLE HOME AT PRIVATE SALE.—A very desirable property, situated at Churchville, Centre county Pa. is offered at private sale. Improvements consist of a new TWO-STORY DWELLING HOUSE 22x28 ft. a never failing well with pump, garden and young fruit trees. Churches, school-house, store etc. close by. It is a desirable situation for a shoe-maker. Terms reasonable. For further information call at the store of Messrs. Strohm & Swartz, or address the undersigned, at Selinsgrove, Snyder county Pa.
11 nov 6t. THOS. J. FREDERICK.

MONEY FOUND!
—IN—
Wolf's Old Stand.
Largest, Best & Finest Goods in the Valley.

Goods at Old Fashioned Prices.
At the Old Stand of
WM. WOLF.

Would respectfully inform the World and the rest of mankind, that he has just opened out and is constantly receiving a large stock of
GOODS OF ALL KINDS
which he is offering at the very lowest market price.

DRY GOODS and NOTIONS:

Prints, Muslins, Opera Cantons, and Woll Flannels. Ladies' Dress Goods, such as Desains, Alpacas, Poplins, Empress Cloth, Sateens, Tamoise, together with a full line of everything usually kept in the Dry Goods line.

which he has determined to sell very cheap, consisting of

NOTIONS:

A full stock, consisting part of Ladies and Children's Merino Hose, Collars, Kid gloves, best quality silk and Lisle thread Gloves, Hoods, Nubias, Breakfast shawls, &c.

HATS & CAPS,

A full assortment of
Men's Boy's and Children's
of the latest style and best.

CLOTHING,

Ready made, a choice selection of Men's and Boy's of the newest styles and most serviceable materials.

BOOTS & SHOES,

WM. WOLF.

"Unquestionably the best sustained work of the kind in the World."

Harper's Magazine.
ILLUSTRATED.

Notices of the Press.

The ever increasing circulation of this excellent monthly proves its continued adaptation to popular desires and needs. Indeed, when we think into how many homes it penetrates every month, we must consider it as one of the educators as well as entertainers of the public mind.—[Boston Globe.

The character which this Magazine possesses for variety, enterprise, artistic wealth and literary culture that has kept pace with, if it has not led the times, should cause its conductors to regard it with justifiable complacency. The Magazine has done good and not evil all the days of its life.—[Brooklyn Eagle.

Some of the most popular of modern novels have first appeared as serials in this magazine. In all respects, it is an excellent periodical, and fully deserves its great success.—Philadelphia Ledger.

TERMS.

Postage free to all subscribers in the United States.

Harper's Magazine, one year.....$4 00
$4 00 includes pre-payment of U. S. postage by the publishers.

Subscriptions to Harper's Magazine, Weekly, and Bazar, to one address for one year, $10 00; or, two of Harper's Periodicals, to one address for one year, $7 00; postage free.

An extra copy of either the Magazine, Weekly or Bazar will be supplied gratis for every club of five subscribers at $4 00 each, in one remittance; or six copies for $20 00, without extra copy postage free.

Back Numbers can be supplied at any time.

The Annual Volumes of Harper's Weekly in neat cloth binding, will be sent by express, free of expense, for $7 00 each. A complete Set, comprising Nineteen Volumes, sent on receipt of cash at the rate of $5 25 per vol., freight at expense of purchaser.

Prominent attention will be given in Harper's Weekly to the illustration of the Centennial International Exposition.

Newspapers are not to copy this advertisement without the express order of Harper & Brothers.

Address HARPER & BROTHERS, New York.

"A Repository of Fashion, Pleasure and Instruction."

Harper's Bazar.
ILLUSTRATED.

Notices of the Press.

The Bazar is edited with a combination of tact and talent that we seldom find in any journal; and the journal itself is the organ of the great world of fashion.—Boston Traveller.

The Bazar commends itself to every member of the household: to the children by droll and pretty pictures, to the young ladies by its fashion plates in endless variety, to the provident matron by its patterns for the children's clothes, to puter familias by its tasteful designs for embroidered slippers and luxurious dressing-gowns. But the reading matter of the Bazar is uniformly of great excellence. The paper has acquired a wide popularity for the fireside enjoyment it affords.—N. Y. Evening Post.

In its way there is nothing like it. Fresh and trustworthy as a fashion guide, its stories and essays, its poetry and squibs, are all invigorating to the mind.—Chicago Evening Journal.

TERMS.

Postage free to all Subscribers in the United States.

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ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of Jacob Kline, late of Potter twp., dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to said decedent are requested to make immediate payment, and persons having claims against the estate will present them authenticated for settlement.
ED. KLINE & JOHN SHANNON.
nov 18 6t. Adm'rs

ADMINISTRATORS, NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of Daniel Kimport, late of Harris twp, dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to said decedent are requested to make immediate payment, and persons having claims against the estate will present them authenticated for settlement.
DAVID KIMPORT.
Nov 5 6t Adm'r.

FALL OPENING OF
Bonnets, Trimmings, Millinery,
AT
Miss Lucy Deininger's,
IN CENTRE HALL.

who has just returned from Philadelphia with the LATEST FASHIONS, and a complete stock of New Bonnets, new Hats, elegant Trimmings, &c., which will be sold or made up, at reasonable prices. Also, old ladies Dress Caps.

☞The new styles are very pretty. ☜
Ladies call and see them early. First come, first served. Oct 28 4t.

MILINERY GOODS.
Mrs. N. E. McENTIRE,
POTTER'S MILLS,

has just returned from Philadelphia, with the latest styles of Straw, Silk and fancy Hats, Bonnets, &c., Velvets, Flowers, Crapes, Silk Goods, Feathers, Blondes, Ribbons Ruches, Braids, Ornaments, &c. A full line of all the latest styles of Millinery Goods, which will be sold at the lowest prices. She has one of the best milliners in her employ.

☞Hats and Bonnets retrimed in the latest style. ☜ Oct 21, 2m.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of Jacob Meese, late of Potter twp., dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to said decedent are requested to make immediate payment, and persons having claims against the estate will present them authenticated for settlement.
JOHN SHANNON,
Oct 21 6t Adm'r.

Don't Buy
HARD COAL BASE BURNER
HEATING STOVE, until you have examined the

HOME DELIGHT.

—THE—
Best & Handsomest
STOVE IN THE MARKET.
Call and see them at the Store of
A. J. REESMAN,
CENTRE HALL, PA.

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Are "COINING MONEY" with the famous
BIDA DESIGNS.
The French Edition of which sells for $165, and the London Edition for $200. Our Popular Edition ($5.50), containing over One Hundred full page quarto plates, is the *cheapest and most elegant publication* in America, and the BEST TO SELL. Critics vie with each other in praising it, and the masses *buy it.*

From local agent in Southport, Conn.: "In our village of eighty houses I have taken sixty-five orders; have canvassed in all about twelve days (in village and country,) and have taken orders for one hundred and six copies."

Full particulars free. Address,
J. B. FORD & CO., Publishers.
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CRAMPTON'S IMPERIAL SOAP
IS THE "BEST."

This Soap is manufactured from pure materials, and as it contains a large percentage of Vegetable Oil, is warranted fully equal to the best imported Castile Soap, and at the same time possesses all the washing and cleansing properties of the celebrated German and French Laundry Soaps. It is therefore recommended for use in the Laundry, Kitchen, and Bathroom, and for general household purposes; also, for Printers, Painters, Engineers, and Machinists, as it will remove stains of Ink, Grease, Tar, Oil, Paint, etc., from the hands.
MANUFACTURED by
CRAMPTON BROTHERS,
2, 4, 6, 8, and 10 Rutgers Place, and 33 and 35 Jefferson Street, New York.
Nov 11. 6m.

COURT PROCLAMATION.

Whereas the Hon. Charles A. Mayer, President of the court of Common Pleas, in the 36th Judicial District, consisting of the counties of Centre, Clinton and Clearfield, and the Honorable W. W. Love and the Honorable H. Dopp, Associated Judges in Centre county, having issued their precept, bearing date the 4th day of Aug. A. D., 1875, to me directed for holding a court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the Peace in Bellefonte, for the county of Centre, and to commence on the 4th Monday of Novmb. being the 22rd day of Nov. 1875, and to continue two weeks.

Notice is therefore hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Aldermen and Constables of the said county of Centre, that they be then and there in their proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, with their records, inquisitions, examinations, and their own remembrances, to do these things which to their office appertains to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the Jail of Centre county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte, the 1st day of Aug., in the year of our Lord, 1875, and in the ninety-ninth year of Independence of the United States.
B. F. SHAFFER, Sheriff.

The Granger Store!

Something New!

CASH AND PRODUCE FOR
CHEAP GOODS.

SHORT CREDIT & SHORT PROFITS.

ISREAL GRENOBLE,

Spring Mills has established a store to suit the times, and has a complete stock of
DRY GOODS,
NOTIONS,
GROCERIES,
HARDWARE,
QUEENSWARE
HATS, CAPS, BOOTS & SHOES,
FISH, SALT
CIGARS, TOBACCO,
DRUGS, SPICES, OILS,

In short a full line of EVERYTHING FOR LESS PRICES THAN ELSEWHERE
COME AND JUDGE

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

The Farmer's Garden.

The greatest objection on the part of farmers to a liberal garden patch probably is, the labor required for its proper cultivation. The labor could be very much lessened by such an arrangement of the garden plot and the garden crops that most of them might be cultivated by horse labor.

We will suppose that a farmer wishes to devote about half an acre to the kitchen garden, and that he determines to lay it out in circular form. The circle would be about ten rods in diameter and thirty-one rods in circumference. Should the exterior row be devoted half to grapes and half to blackberries, the former eight feet and the latter six feet apart, he could plant thirty-two grapes and forty-two blackberries, which would afford, when in full bearing, quite a liberal supply for a family.

Eight feet inside of this a row of raspberries could be planted, about twenty-eight rods in length. At three feet apart 154 raspberries could be planted in a row, which could be divided between the red and black varieties, to suit the tastes of the family.

Six feet inside of this, a row about twenty-six rods long could be planted to currants and gooseberries. At four feet apart about 108 plants could be set in this row, or, if that would be more than the family would like of these species, raspberries or whortleberries could be substituted for part.

Four feet inside of this, a row of strawberries, over twenty-five rods, or 418 feet, could be planted. Set one foot apart, 418 plants could be set in the row. Four rows of strawberries, three feet apart, would contain about 1,600 plants, covering about one-ninth of an acre, which, properly cultivated, ought to yield eighty bushels of this delicious fruit.

After making this liberal allowance for the small fruits in the kitchen garden, there will be a circular space, fifty-four feet in diameter, 170 feet in circumference, left for vegetables. The outside row of this might be planted to asparagus, and the next to rhubarb, and the remainder planted to those annual vegetables, a small amount of which is relished in every family. — *American Rural Home.*

Farm Notes.

Kansas sows twenty-five per cent. more wheat this fall than in any other previous year.

We have said repeatedly that the best way of treating the cabbage worms is to leave it in the hands of its parasite.

A Michigan potato grower reports Eureka equal in quality to Early Rose and Snowflake a little better.

Buy of and sell to men whom you know personally, or who are engaged in regular, permanent business, whenever this can be done. Other things being equal, buy and sell in the market nearest home.

Bee keeing is characterized by an intelligent correspondent of the *Maine Farmer* as "a science," and he adds, very truthfully, that a person who would succeed in the business must not have only a fancy for it, to begin with, but experience.

The writer once lost a large jar of butter down a well where it remained for three years. On cleaning the well the butter was found to be perfectly good, except an inch on the top. Good butter will keepany length of time when completely excluded from the air, in a cool place.

Gather up the farm tools and carefully put them away for another year. Remember, there is much made in saving as there is in making. The tool that would wear out in a year or two if left exposed, when protected with shelter and other care, will last you to raise several additional crops.

Unwilling to share his ripening cherries with the birds, he paid a good round price for an admirably-formed cat, large as life, and almost as natural, of a beautiful tortoise shell color, with a "cute-looking" head and noble tail, and set him up conspicuously in the favorite tree—believing the representations of the dealer in iron cats, that he would frighten away all feathered depredators from the neighborhood. Fancy his feelings then, when, the very next morning, he saw a robin perched on that iron cat's back and looking leisurely about to see which cherry it had better go for first!

How Often Should Cows be Milked.

Regularity in the milking of cows is of as much importance as regularity in feeding them. In a state of nature, the cow is relieved of its milk a great many times a day. A calf allowed to remain with its mother will help itself seven or eight times a day. Under such circumstances the udder of the cow will remain small, and if allowed to retain the milk secreted during the twelve hours, feverish symptoms are likely to be produced. The practice of milking cows more than twice in twenty-four hours causes the capacity of the udder to be greatly increased, and probably helps in maintaining the lacteal secretion long after pregnancy has taken place. When, however, by an artificial system, the cow has been enabled to retain her milk without inconvenience for twelve hours or so, she ought to be milked regularly every day at the same hour. When the time for milking arrives, the udder usually becomes distended to its utmost capacity, and if the milk is not speedily removed, the animal suffers considerable pain. Cases of fever, the result of allowing animals to remain too long unmilked, are, indeed, by no means of unfrequent occurrence. It is especially necessary to attend to this point for some days after the animal has brought forth its young, for during that period very little irritation of the lacteal organs is likely to bring on that most fatal of all maladies, fever. If milking be too long delayed, nature will try to help the poor animal. An absorption of milk into the blood, will to some extent take place, and that which remains in the udder will become deteriorated. When neglect to milk a cow at the regular time is repeated several time, naturally the secretion of the fluid is permanently checked; and there are many cases where, by such neglect, an animal has become dry in less than a month.

The Wheat Weevil.

H. P. F., Wayne county, N. Y., sends to the *Times* a kernel of wheat containing an insect, which he discovered working its way out. He writes, "if worthy of notice, let us hear about it."

Reply.—This is the grain weevil which is so destructive in granaries, and wheat bins in mills. It is the larva of a small beetle known as *Calandria granaria*, of Linnæus. The beetle is a red insect, about one-eighth of an inch long, which subsists upon wheat. The female deposits her eggs upon the wheat, after it is housed. The young grubs, immediately after they are hatched, burrow into the grain and devour the heart. One grub only inhabits each grain. The hole by which the grub enters is very small, and it is only by the lightness of the grain that the damage can be easily perceived. In time the mature beetle is produced, and emerges from the grain. The remedy is to keep the windows of the mills or granaries covered with very fine wire gauze; to sweep out all loose grain from the bins every season; to scald the corners and cracks of the bins with boiling hot lye, and to allow no rubbish to accumulate in which the beetles may hide. Sometimes a barn or mill becomes so infested with weevils that grain cannot be stored in them without destruction.

A Good Soup.

According to the London *Agricultural Gazette*, a very good family soup is made from one and one-half pounds of lean beef, two pounds of potatoes sliced thin, one large carrot, one large onion, a few shalots, one turnip, one stick of celery, four quarts of water. Let it simmer four hours, flavor with hot sauce to suit the taste, salt, pepper, etc. It is a great improvement to fry all the vegetables when cut in small pieces, together with the meat also cut in pieces conveniently small, taking care that there is fat enough added to prevent the raw vegetables from burning. A dessertspoonful of coarse brown sugar may be thrown into the pan while the meat, vegetables, etc., are frying. After it has simmered four hours, it should be set to cool for the fat to be taken from the top of the soup before being served up for use. The meat should be sent to table in the soup, not strained as is usually done.

Hungarian Grass.

The following is the testimony of Dr. Loring: Inspecting Hungarian grass: I believe I can make more milk with this grass, cut and mixed with corn meal and shorts, than I can with the best timothy hay, cut and mixed in the same manner. And when you remember that you can raise on ordinary land, by sowing the seed of Hungarian grass late in June, from two and one-half to three and one-half tons of good fodder to the acre, and that this crop can be sown after we have ascertained whether we are to have a good crop of hay or not, you will see the value of this grass. I have such a high opinion of it that on my own farm I have this year and last year raised from seventy-five to one hundred tons of it for the purpose of feeding my milch cows during the winter.

Hints for Horsemen.

If your horse is in the habit of kicking, use a low board, and your horse will soon get over it.

Keep your horse fat; don't allow any one to get a lien on him.

When your horse refuses to take up an oat, consider him as having failed.

To make your horse fast, tie him with halters.

Look carefully after the bits of your horse, or you may soon be looking after the bits of your wagon.

If you have a proper address you may receive a couple of lines from a horse, but on no account drop a line.

However you may be attached to your horse, you must be certain that your horse is well attached to your carriage.

oor Land.

No man can make money off poor land. As you travel you have usually observed, other things being equal, that good land makes thriving farmers, while families brought up on hard, poor land are generally poor. Many men have spent their lives in plowing around stones and died poor, who on good land might, with the same labor, have been independent. With us, no land which does not produce a large crop is worth cultivating. Small or even middling crops will not pay for the labor and the manure.

Slick Up a Little.

It has been said that no man is so poor that he need have his pig-trough at the front door; and I may add that no farmer among us is so poor that he cannot have, not only a pleasant house but pleasant surroundings, with a neatly-kept dooryard or lawn, with shade trees and fruit trees and flowers—and finally such attractions as well as conveniences about home that farmers' daughters need not resolve that they will never be farmers' wives.

The Confederate Currency.

Some time after the close of the late civil war, says Hugh McCullough, I met a Virginian who contended that the failure of the South to establish its independence was attributable to its financial condition. He related to me an incident which I will repeat, as nearly as I can recollect, in his own language:

I knew, said he, that our Confederate notes which had been made a legal tender were terribly depreciated, but a little purchase that I made brought the fact home to me very forcibly. As I was walking along one of the streets of Richmond with some of my friends from the country, a short time before the fall of the city, I observed in the window of a shop some fine apples for sale. Thinking that it would be a nice thing to treat each of my friends to an apple, which was then a very rare fruit in Richmond, I stepped into the shop and said to the dealer: "How much for your apples?" "Three dollars apiece," was the reply. "Three dollars apiece!" I exclaimed; "that is an outrageous price for apples." "Can't help it," said the dealer; "it is as cheap as I can afford to sell them." There were eight in the party and $24 was rather more than I could conveniently spare at the time, but as I had undertaken to do a clever thing I did not like to back down; so I said to the dealer: "The price is extravagant, but will take eight of the apples." The apples were placed upon the counter, and as I was taking out my wallet to pay for them, it occurred to me that I had two half dollars in silver in my pocket, and that it would look better to pay for the apples with them than with the Confederate notes; so, involuntarily almost, I threw both pieces down upon the counter, remarking: "Perhaps that will pay for them." "Oh, yes," said the dealer, seizing the half dollars, and hastily dropping them into his till, "that will pay for them and leave you some change." I took the apples and he handed me back the change, and how much do you think the change was? Why, sir, $36 in Confederate notes.

He Wanted to Get Off.

He had been on a spree for a couple of weeks, and drinking hard. He wanted to get off, he said, but couldn't. He tried two or three cocktails, remarking to the bartender as he was mixing them that he would like to get off if he only could. He met a friend who gently hinted that he had been "going it" long enough.

"Well, ain't I trying to get off?" snarled the man, and then he went into a saloon and drank half a tumbler of brandy to steady himself.

A man dropped in just after and asked him to drink; he hesitated a moment, but drank, for—don't you see?—he wanted to get off. All through the day he continued to drink at intervals, wondering all the time why he didn't seem to make any headway in getting off. Singular that a man can't get off when he tries so hard to. He made his uncertain way out of a beer saloon late that night, staggered home, with a confused inquiry in his mind as to whether he was off or not, and stumbled into his room to bed. The next morning there was no response to loud knocks at his door, and when the door was forced open he was found dead in his bed. He had got off!

Experts in Writing.

Two experts, one from New York and one from Boston, testified in relation to the genuineness of the signature of a note in a trial in Columbia county, N. Y., their opinions being based not on the comparison of the handwriting with that of which it was alleged to be an imitation, but on a scientific analysis of each letter and stroke, whereby, they alleged, they could tell whether the writing was genuine or an imitation, whether it was written slowly or with rapidity, and, in fact, whether or not it was a forgery. One of the experts testified that he had been employed in over one hundred cases. There are said to be but four experts of this kind in the world, and the ones in question charged $100 per day while in attendance at the trial. This is the second time the case has been tried, the first trial lasting about five days. The expenses have been about five times the amount of the note. A verdict of $2,500 for the plaintiff was rendered.

Simple Overskirts.

Among simple and stylish new overskirts, says a fashion journal, is a good design that requires but two breadths of the wool goods now in vogue, yet is long enough and full enough for taste. The front is a wide deep apron, with the fullness necessary for length laid in two folds high across the top. The back is a three cornered piece, pointed in shawl shape below, trimmed all around, and its fullness laid in easy plaits set on the sides of the front. The middle of this triangular breadth would not be long enough for the puffed look at the top of the back if it were sewed to the belt, hence it is suspended by a tape that is concealed under the two double box-plaits that its width requires.

EQUALITY.—Lady Clara Vere de Vere—"Can you tell me, Jane, what you most want for your wedding?" Jane—"Really, my lady, I can't 'ardly say. I 'aven't got nothing. But you'd know best, my lady. Anything just what you'd want, my lady, if you was in the same position."

MOODY AND SANKEY.

Their Revival Meetings in Brooklyn---The Large Attendance, Etc.

The meetings of Moody and Sankey in Brooklyn are attended by immense throngs. The Rink, where these meetings are held, is fitted for about 6,000 to 7,000 people, but at some of the meetings fully 10,000 to 20,000 have stood about the buildings during the services, unable to obtain admittance. A report describes the scene at a meeting as follows: It was a half hour before the time appointed for the services, but Mr. Sankey seated himself at his organ, and led his choir through a half dozen of his triumphant, exultant chants, and the crowd outside, hearing the music, grew wilder and wilder for admission. In vain the ushers told them that the Rink was filled; they replied that they would not go away until they had seen the Evangelists. They shouted for them by name; they endeavored to clamber in at the windows, and a score of men remained through the service perched on the sharp edges of the lowered window sashes, and then they waited outside, blocking the streets, so that at the close it was as difficult for the congregation to go out as it had been for them an hour earlier to get in.

Mr. Moody's sermon was upon the Gospel as being of glad tidings and good cheer. It is essential, said he, that a person who is to preach the Gospel should understand what the Gospel is, and my definition is that which is given in the Bible of its being a message of glad tidings and good news. It is a simple theory, based upon the life, the crucifixion, and the death of Christ. A clergyman in a Western city once said to me: "Brother Moody, our modes of preaching are radically different, and either you must be right and I wrong, or I right and you wrong." I had not heard him preach, and so had to ask him wherein we differed. "I never," replied he, "preach of the death of Christ. I preach of his life, and you preach of his death." "What then do you do when you come to such a text as, 'By his stripes we are healed?' Do you leave them out?" He replied that he preached essays, moral essays, but left out atonement. Now, I tell you, for my part, I don't want any Bible without atonement. If you take out the death of Christ and the scarlet thread of blood running through the book, the Bible is no good to me. If it must be taken out, I may as well go to farming or something else, for all the good I can do preaching is gone. Why, what did Paul preach at Antioch and at Corinth? He preached Christ and Christ crucified; the life, death, crucifixion, burial, and resurrection.

And now I want to tell you why the Gospel is good news and glad tidings. First, because it takes out of our paths all sin. God, through his Gospel, has taken all our sins and put them behind his back where the devil cannot get them.

When God has hidden them they are buried so deep that they cannot be found; but if we hide them ourselves, they keep coming up against us. Another reason why I call the Gospel good news, is because through it death has lost his sting. That is the last thing that we gain as we become Christians—fearlessness in looking at death. We can indeed cry, "Oh, death, where is thy sting?" and a voice, grand in volume, strong and powerful, comes rolling down from Calvary: "It is hidden in the bosom of the Lord." And if the sting is removed what other terror remains? None. If we pull out the sting of a bee or a wasp the insect becomes as harmless as a fly, and so death, robbed of his sting, is pleasing to look upon. Yes, yes, let death come upon this platform and plant his cold icy fingers upon me. Then—what? I will be with the king, my Father. Should I not then welcome him, repulsive in form though he may be, for his sting is gone.

Years ago, in Northfield, where I was brought up, they had the custom of tolling the age of the dead, and as the bell tolled I used to listen. Sometimes there would be seventy strokes of the bell, and then I would slap myself in glee as I thought how long I had to live. Again there would be but few strokes—only fifteen or sixteen—and they would ring in my ears for days, and especially for nights, reminding me that I must die. I was tortured and wretched; for then death had not lost his sting. I can stand now by an open grave, and looking in it, say: "Grave, where is thy victory?" Yet the time has been when the fall of the clod upon the coffin made me start with dread. Have you ever thought of the picture of death gloating over the grave of the Lord? There he sat, grinning and ghastly at the entrance to the tomb. "Oh, where," cried the specter, gloatingly, "is the resurrectionist and the life now? I have him. I have him. I have got him locked up in a grave." But as he sat there, before the women came in the morning, the angels came unseen by him, and rolled away the stone, and stole the body from his care; and in three days the body was clothed with life. It is good, I say, that the Lord, when he went into the little graveyard in Bethany, called Lazarus by name, for had he not, all the dead there buried would have been raised and clothed with life.

Production of Rails.

The total productio of rails of all kinds in the United States in 1874 was 720,413 net tons, against 890,077 tons in 1873, 1,000,000 in 1872, and 775,733 tons in 1871. Nineteen States made rails in 1874, against eighteen States in 1873, Kansas having entered the list of rail-making States May, 1874, when the Topeka rolling mill was put in operation. This was the first rolling mill in Kansas. Since its erection the Decatur rolling mill has been removed from Decatur, Illinois, to Rosedale, Wyandotte county, Kansas, and there are now two rail rolling mills in that State. A rail rolling mill has this year gone into operation at Laramie, in Wyoming Territory. It is owned and operated by the Union Pacific railroad company.

The whole number of rail rolling mills in the country was ninety-one, of which fifty-seven make heavy rails mainly, and thirty-four make only light or street rails. Of the whole ninety-one mills, twenty-two made no rails in 1874. The product of the year was therefore rolled by sixty-nine mills, and many of these ran only a part of the time. The capacity of all the rail rolling mills of the country is at least double the product of 1874, which was 729,413 net tons. Of these sixty-nine mills which made rails in 1874, seven made both iron and Bessemer steel rails, one made Bessemer steel rails exclusively, two made steel-headed rails exclusively, two made steel-headed rails and iron rails, and one made solid cast steel rails and iron rails.

Gold in Alaska.

Alaska is not a territory to which the immigrant has been powerfully attracted hitherto. Its settlement has seemed likely to be postponed until that remote time when the inhabitants of all the rest of the country should begin to feel uncomfortably crowded. If, however, anything can turn a steady current of travel toward a new land it is the discovery of gold therein. Report of such a discovery in Alaska has recently been made. It needs confirmation, it is true, but that is all that is necessary to attract adventurers in greater numbers than could the most salubrious climate or a tropically rich soil. Gold-digging is the least profitable of all digging—to the diggers; but that lesson is never learned by those persons who suffer most from ignorance of it.

Occupation of New Houses.

It is possible to avoid danger from dampness of new houses by passing air through them rapidly enough to prevent its becoming saturated with moisture. Air which contains no watery vapor is neither pleasant nor wholesome. It should be two-thirds saturated: and if this proportion be not much exceeded no injury can arise from such vapor only, and there seems no reason why, if it be derived from a damp wall, it should be injurious if not in excess—that is, if the air be changed rapidly enough to prevent it becoming too damp.

Fire and the Sword in Spain.

A correspondent of the London *Times*, under date of Santander, writes as follows:

It is impossible for any one not on the spot to realize the wanton devastation of property and barbarity to persons with which the civil war is being carried on by the combatants in the Basque provinces and Navarre. Many an English tourist who has entered Spain by Irun, *en route* to Sebastian, must remember the fair country, sprinkled with farmhouses, orchards, maize fields and groves on gentle acclivities which spread between those two places. It is now almost a wilderness of trampled crops, trees destroyed and homesteads burnt. The same picture of desolation presents itself in Navarre, except that instead of orchards the vineyards are cut down with hatchets by the government troops. With this material ruin, the savage spirit of the war becomes more intense, and, although neither party publicly admits the act, scarcely any quarter is given on either side. The reprisals of General Trillo go too far and are cruelly unjust, because the places he has directed to be destroyed are open towns, or rather villages, not occupied militarily by the enemy, whereas Hernani, Guetaria and San Sebastian, which are being cannonaded by the Carlists, play the part of fortresses, and are therefore liable to be fired upon. The peaceful places thus doomed by the Alfonsine chief also contain the houses, shops, stores and furniture belonging to numbers of liberals. Supporters of the government, who, obliged to fly or expelled their houses by the Carlists, will think their devotion to it ill-requited by this wanton destruction of their property. The same remark applies to the bombardment of the fishing villages along the Biscayan coast by the iron-clad Victoria. I learn from a trustworthy quarter that, notwithstanding the efforts of the Minister of War in Madrid, it is becoming doubtful whether the intended autumn campaign will be undertaken. The pacification of Catalonia, or, at least, the reduction of the insurrection to insignificant dimensions, was the basis upon which the plan had been formed. This contingency is not being realized so completely as was expected after the flight of Dorregaray's forces before General Jovellar's numerous army. They are returning in small parties through the mountain passes of Upper Catalonia; and Castells, whom Don Carlos had appointed captain-general of that province in the room of Saballs, disgraced, is reorganizing the fugitives with a view to creating a diversion in favor of Navarre and the Basque provinces, where the intention of the government to suppress the fueros of the latter and devastate both has created a bad impression and strengthened the Carlist party.

A Sensitive Officer.

A singular case has just been tried at Muhlhausen, in Alsace. A customs officer of that town met Jean Wirth of Burgfelden in the evening. Jean is a choleric man, a carpenter by trade. His employer, as it chanced, had just rewarded him for good conduct with a small but graceful present. It took the shape of a pickled herring pot, of which the savory contents had all been devoured. Jean was carrying home his empty pot, thinking, perhaps, what on earth would be the good of it, when the customs officer cried: "Halt!" He wanted to know, as is the manner of his kind, what Jean had under his arm. "Nothing," says Jean. "But I see a pot," returns the officer. "There's nothing in it now," urges the carpenter, "but it once held herrings." "Don't tell me; show it." Jean whipped off the cover so quickly, and thrust the pot so very close under the officer's nose, that he declares the smell and the alarm made him sick. Besides, the action was insulting to an official in the execution of his duty. Hence an action at Muhlhausen for resistance to constitued authorities and offense to the powers of State. Jean has had rather a narrow escape of it. The judge decided, however, that since he had not injuried the official's "honor," and could not reasonably be expected to know that a sudden smell of herrings would make him ill, the defendant might be suffered to resume his carpentering with an admonition.

The Mormon Chief.

A young lady writes from Utah some items of interest about Brigham Young. He was born in Vermont seventy-five years ago, and brought up to a carpenter's trade. In person he is rather commanding, and striking in appearance. He stands nearly six feet high, broad-shouldered and stocky, with the general physical aspect of a human bull. His head is of a moderate size, with strong developments of the basic and posterior regions of the cranium, and it is by no means lacking in anterior breadth. His hair is chestnut if not colored, abundant in growth, and combed in a pedantic style into a foretop to the right side, with somewhat of the lop of a sick rooster's comb. The impression received from the care bestowed on his hair is that of an over-weening vanity and a desire to appear young. In Brigham Young the lowest type of humanity is depicted in his gorilla-like, projecting lower jaw, avarice in his pinched mouth, harshness and ungodliness in every lineament of his revolting face; and still I have heard many Mormon women say: "What a beautiful and benevolent face he has!" To my eye it is among the worst faces I have ever seen. It expresses greatness of a peculiar cast, but it is that of the grossest ignorance which I have ever seen depicted in a person professing such a high position or so much ecclesiastical, civil and political renown.

Lost in Chicago.

I remember, says a correspondent of a Chicago paper, when there wasn't any Twenty-third street, nor even Madison. I was thinking over it the other day, as I watched the crowds about the corner of Clark and Randolph, how one day, a long time ago, an old fashioned country wagon, with a canvas cover, came winding along the lake shore up toward the village. Outside the sand hills that lined the lake shore it was heavy hauling through the sand, and inside the sand hills the prairie grass was so tall that it was hard work for the moving family, the wife and children, to walk; they were obliged to keep right behind the wagon, in the path it made through the grass. But, somehow, as the wagon wound its way around the marshy places, one of the children, a little boy, getting leg weary, lagged behind, and before anybody knew it he was lost in the tall grass. It was just before dark, and as soon as the family got to the village and made their loss known, everybody turned out to search for the lost child. They kept up the search all that night, and it was not until six o'clock next morning that they found him about on the spot where the Sherman House now stands. The little fellow was all wet, but he was so wearied that he had been asleep in the wet grass. That boy was—or rather is—Judge Blodgett.

What He Preferred.

She was a romantic young lady, and he, her father, took a practical view of everything. She looked up from her book in botany and inquired:

"Father, did you ever study botany?"

He was interested in his paper and did not reply, and presently she continued:

"Papa, what flower do you prefer?"

"Flour, eh?" he replied as he looked up, "why, I always get that from winter wheat, if I can—I think it makes better bread!"

She sighed and wished there was a young man on the other side of the sofa.

HER DREAM.—One morning, not long ago, a Vicksburg wife woke up and informed her husband that she dreamed she had found a five dollar greenback in the street. He didn't say anything until he had looked into his wallet and found his funds five dollars short, and then he remarked: "Mary, I dreamed that you handed me that five dollar bill as soon as you found it." "You did?" "Yes, Mary, and I thought I told you it would be dangerous to do any more such dreaming, and that I hid my wallet where you couldn't find it again." She passed it over.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Items of Interest from Home and Abroad

A severe shock of earthquake is reported at Fort Yuma, on the Colorado river, California. ..... The London *Pall Mall Gazette*, in a leading article, says: "The English occupation of Egypt is only a question of time, as that step is necessary for the preservation of our Indian empire." .... A party of bandits assembled in San Juan del Norte, Nicaragua, and after firing on and wounding the governor, demanded his resignation, which was given, and the government placed in the hands of the English vice-consul. Two American and one English war vessels are in the harbor to protect citizens of those countries..... The town of Iquique, Peru, was almost entirely destroyed by fire October 7th. The town was built entirely of wood, even the sidewalks, and the flames lapped up everything with the utmost rapidity. All the finest buildings were destroyed. The loss is put at $5,000,000, on which there is no insurance. Many families are homeless and destitute. Aid was sent from Lima and other towns..... The First National bank of Pittston, Penn., was robbed of $40,000 in bonds and currency. The robbers cut a hole in the roof and let themselves, by ropes, into the vault, where they blew open two spherical safes.

David Robinson, residing near Kokomo, Ind., shot at his wife and eldest son, unsuccessfully, then cut the throat of his daughter as she lay in bed, took the life of a young son in the same manner, and mounting a horse fled. His dead body was subsequently found a mile off, and it is supposed he committed suicide.....Wm. McKee, of the St. Louis *Globe-Democrat*, and ex-Collector Maguire, of St. Louis, have had true bills of indictment found against them for complicity in the whisky frauds. They were put under $5,000 and $10,000 bonds respectively ..... The Louisiana State funding board has adopted the following rule: "That when bonds are presented for funding, with coupon detached, new bonds will be issued with the corresponding coupon detached and canceled, as in the case of payment."..... The London *Pall Mall Gazette* is authorized to state that the admiralty's fugitive slave circular will be withdrawn and new instructions be issued..... Prussia has asked Austria to prevent Bishop Foerster, while residing in the Austrian diocese, from exercising any episcopal function touching the Prussian portion..... The direct cable has been successfully recovered, the break repaired, and cable rates will be again reduced by the old company..... The German arsenal at Rendsburg, Holstein, was destroyed by an explosion. Loss, 5,000,000 marks.

The counsel in the $47,000 treasury burglary having questioned the legality of the grand jury, the question was brought up on a test case, and the legality of the jury assured..... The Vatican has sent a note to Madrid which expresses approval of Cardinal Simeoni's conduct regarding the circular. The note insists upon the execution of the concordat; refuses to recognize the royal *placet*; attributes the civil war to religious tolerance, and demands that the bishop of Urgel be tried by ecclesiastical judges and not by an ordinary tribunal. .....The inhabitants of Kaka, on the White Nile, have revolted and defeated the Egyptian troops, killing one hundred of them. The government has dispatched re-enforcements thither ..... The eastern division of the St. Joseph and Denver railroad was sold by the Master in Chancery, of Kansas, to the bondholders' committee for $100,000 ..... United States troops caught a band of cut-throats and horse thieves on the Sweet Water river, Indian Territory. The band had fifty stolen mules, ... A fast train from New York to Washington is being arranged..... The Atlanta *Constitution's* exploring party have left Homerville, Ga., for Okefenokee swamp. The party numbers twenty-two, and are fully equipped. Prof. Little, the State geologist, accompanies the expedition .....Charles O'Conor is expected to conduct the prosecutions against the Brooklyn (N. Y.) ring.....President Grant has pardoned Manton Heard and Robert A. Pearson, formerly cashier and teller of the Rhode Island national bank of Providence, who were sentenced three years ago to nine years' imprisonment for embezzling $220,000.

On and after January first the letter postage to France will be fourteen cents, on account of the French government imposing a tax called "sea postage." The postage to other parts of Europe will remain at five cents..... The Post-office department issued 20,000,000 postal cards in October..... Miners are still being found in the Black Hills by the military, and are driven out ..... The iron-clad Scrapis arrived in Bombay, India, with the Prince of Wales on board..... A conflagration at Whitehall, N. Y., caused great destruction to property ..... A train of forty cars on the Rensselaer and Saratoga railroad, when near Whitehall, N. Y., broke in two, and shortly after came together again, when sixteen cars were thrown down an embankment and ruined, with most of their freight. No one seriously injured..... The attorney-general has decided that canal boats are not required to be documented as vessels of the United States ..... In Woodsocket, R. I., some vandals entered Oak Hill cemetery and threw down and broke about eighty marble monuments, headstones, etc. No motive is assigned for the outrage. Charles J. Connor, one of the most prominent citizens of Concord, N. H., and sheriff of Merrimack county, was arrested on charge of setting fire to his store..... The Austrian frontier forts at Knin Lissa and Ragusa are being prepared for hostilities ..... A heavy earthquake shock is reported from San Benito county, California, preceded by a harsh rumbling noise. The direction of vibration was from east to west..... Judge McLean, of the New Jersey supreme court, has rendered a decision that an oral order to an officer is insufficient to justify the commitment of a prisoner; and that such order should be written, and stating the term of imprisonment.... Henry A. Mann, treasurer of Saratoga county, N. Y., has defaulted to the amount of $140,000 during the past fifteen years.

Intelligence from Penang, Malaya, announces that the Malayans are besieging the British residency at Perak. All the native rajahs are suspected of complicity in the murder of the late resident, Mr. Birch. It is reported that the Malayans are preparing for resistance. The Sultan Ismail is collecting a considerable force for the purpose of attempting to expel the British from the country..... A Berlin telegram says that the central government for Alsace-Lorraine will be established at Berlin. Probably a special ministry will be created for these provinces. .....The Khedive of Egypt has applied officially to England for two financiers to undertake Egyptian finances, promising the fullest information to the great powers ..... The aggregate amount of business transacted at the Boston sub-treasury during the past fiscal year, figures up $97,965,289, of which $15,769,348 were from customs. The New York sub-treasury transacted $708,000,000, of which the receipts from customs amount to $111,000,000..... A $5 counterfeit national bank note, purporting to be issued by the First National bank of Galena, Ill., was discovered by a lady counter in the redemption agency. There is no such bank in existence ..... The commissioner of internal revenue, in replying to the announcement of a seizure of cigars put up in tin boxes, says that if the cigars in question are packed in boxes made wholly of tin, and have the manufacturer's name and the number of cigars, the district and the State stamped into the tin with a die, but done in such a manner that they will remain permanently and legally impressed thereon, he recommends that the cigars be released and allowed to be sold ..... Andrew O'Connell, a young man who had been suffering from delirium tremens, threw himself in front of a railway train at Carbondale, Pa., and was instantly crushed to death.....The complete vote of Massachusetts, at the late election, was as follows: Gaston, 78,246; Rice, 83,523; Baker, 8 965; Adams, 1,774; Phillips, 301. The total vote was 172,809, and Rice's plurality over Gaston was 5,277 ..... The total vote of Iowa, in the late election, was 218,921—the largest ever polled in the State..... The steamship Pacific sailed from Victoria for San Francisco with over one hundred souls on board, and was lost with all on board with the exception of one man, who was picked up after having floated about on the pilot-house for two days and nights. He was too much exhausted to give any account of the disaster..... The losses by the Whitehall (N. Y.) fire were $50,000.

The steamer City of Waco, of Mallory's line, after a good trip from New York, anchored outside of Galveston, during the night, in order to sail up to the city by daylight. About one o'clock, however, she was discovered to be on fire, and was burned to the water's edge, the hull afterward sinking. The passengers and crew, numbering about fifty, took to the boats, but as a high sea and stiff breeze prevailed, were unable to make land, and were driven from the coast. Steamtugs were sent in search of them in the morning, but at the time of this dispatch nothing had been heard of them. The Waco was valued at $150,000, and had $100,000 worth of cargo..... The brig J. W. Spencer, of Boston, the brig Toronto, the schooners Moses Patten, Nettie Chase and Serene, all sailed from Southern ports just previous to the hurricane which devastated Galveston; and as they have not been heard of since, it is presumed they were all lost, with their crews ..... A special dispatch from Penang, Malaya, states that all this side of the Malay peninsula is greatly excited. A general outbreak is feared. Hong Kong has been telegraphed to for troops. One man-of-war, two gunboats, and about four hundred troops are now at Perak.....Reenforcements for the Spanish army in Cuba continue to arrive..... The accounts of the Pacific disaster now place the loss of life at two hundred; and the opinion is general that the steamer struck a sunken rock.

An Unlucky Diamond.

A lady of great accomplishments, and one who has had considerable experience of life—none other than the wife of Captain Burton, the renowned African traveler—has just published a book, in which she forcibly points out the peril to England, and especially to Queen Victoria, if that sovereign persists in retaining in her possession the celebrated Koh-i-noor diamond. That stone has always had a bad reputation. It is said to have been discovered in the mines of Golconda, and that in consequence of some terrible deed of cruelty perpetrated on its finder, his dying curse still clings to it. Mrs. Burton traces the history of the gem through many possessors, all of whom suffered some terrible disaster or came to a violent death. The first lost his kingdom, the second died in exile, others were strangled or assassinated in different ways. The fall of the once great empire of Aurungzebe she attributes to the "mountain of light." When Nadir Shah captured Delhi, he took away with him to Persia treasure and jewels of incalculable value, among them the Koh-i-noor. From the moment he reached Persia "everything went wrong." The emperor was soon after assassinated, and his jewels stolen. Its next possessor was poisoned; the two next had their eyes put out, and so on, disaster ever following the stone till it came into the possession of Runjeet Sing, the lion of the Punjab. He died soon after; then his son was poisoned, and at brief intervals his grandson and great grandson also were assassinated. Anarchy followed; then came the conquest of the Punjab, and so the diamond fell to its present destination.

This One.

A little five-year-old friend, who was always allowed to choose the prettiest kitten for his pet and playmate, before the other nurslings were drowned, was taken to his mother's sick room the other morning to see the tiny, new, twin babies. He looked reflectively from one to the other for a minute or two, then poking his chubby finger into the cheek of the plumpest baby, he said decidedly: "Save this one."

If every one of our readers would try Dobbin's Electric Soap (Cragin & Co., Philadelphia) they would, like us, become firm believers in its wonderful merit. Have your grocer order it. *

Burnett's Cocoaine is the best and cheapest hair dressing in the world.—*Com.*

Vegetine is now acknowledged by our best physicians to be the only sure and safe remedy for all diseases arising from impure blood, such as scrofula and scrofulous humors.—*Com.*

The sweetest word in our language is health. At the first indication of disease, use well-known and approved remedies. For dyspepsia or indigestion, use *Parsons' Purgative Pills*. For coughs, colds, sore or lame stomach, use *Johnson's Anodyne Liniment*.—*Com.*

A case of chronic rheumatism of unusual severity, cured by *Johnson's Anodyne Liniment*, is noticed by one of our exchanges. A large bunch came out upon the breast of the sufferer, and appeared like part of the breast bone. Used internally and externally.—*Com.*

Poverty is bad, but the worst kind of poverty is poverty of the blood; this makes man "poor indeed," for it takes away his strength, courage and life. Supply the poor blood with its vital element, iron, by taking the Peruvian Syrup (a protoxide of iron), and you will feel rich and "as good as anybody." Try it.—*Com.*

Important to Travelers.

Persons visiting New York or leaving by the cars Grand Central Depot, will save annoyance and expense of carriage hire and baggage expressage by stopping at Grand Union Hotel, opposite Grand Central Depot. Over 350 elegantly furnished rooms and fitted up at a cost of $900,000. European plan. Guests can live more luxuriously for less money at the Grand Union than at any other first-class house in New York. Stages and street cars pass the doors for all parts of the city. See that the hotel you enter is the Grand Union Hotel.—*Com.*

SCHENCK'S PULMONIC SYRUP, FOR THE CURE OF CONSUMPTION, COUGHS AND COLDS.

The great virtue of this medicine is that it ripens the matter and throws it out of the system, purifies the blood, and thus effects a cure.

SCHENCK'S SEA WEED TONIC, FOR THE CURE OF DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, ETC.

The Tonic produces a healthy action of the stomach, creating an appetite, forming chyle, and curing the most obstinate cases of Indigestion.

SCHENCK'S MANDRAKE PILLS, FOR THE CURE OF LIVER COMPLAINT, ETC.

These Pills are alterative, and produce a healthy action of the liver without the least danger, as they are free from calomel and yet more efficacious in restoring a healthy action of the liver.

These remedies are a certain cure for Consumption, as the Pulmonic Syrup ripens the matter and purifies the blood. The Mandrake Pills act upon the liver, make a healthy bile, and remove all disease from the liver, often a cause of Consumption. The Sea Weed Tonic gives tone and strength to the stomach, makes a good digestion, and enables the organs to form good blood; and thus creates a healthy circulation of healthy blood. The combined action of these medicines, as thus explained, will cure every case of Consumption, if taken in time, and the use of the medicines persevered in. Dr. Schenck is professionally at his principal office, corner Sixth and Arch streets, Philadelphia, every Monday, where all letters for advice must be addressed. Schenck's medicines for sale by all Druggists.

The Markets.

NEW YORK.		
Beef Cattle—Prime to Extra Bullocks	08¾@	13¾
Common to Good Texans	08 @	10
Milch Cows	30 00 @	75 00
Hogs—Live	08¼@	08¾
Dressed	09¾@	10¾
Sheep	06 @	06¾
Lambs	06 @	07¾
Cotton—Middlings	13¾@	13¾
Flour—Extra Western	5 40 @	6 00
State Extra	5 55 @	6 00
Wheat—Red Western	1 38 @	1 35
No. 2 Spring	1 30 @	1 31
Rye—State	90 @	92
Barley—State